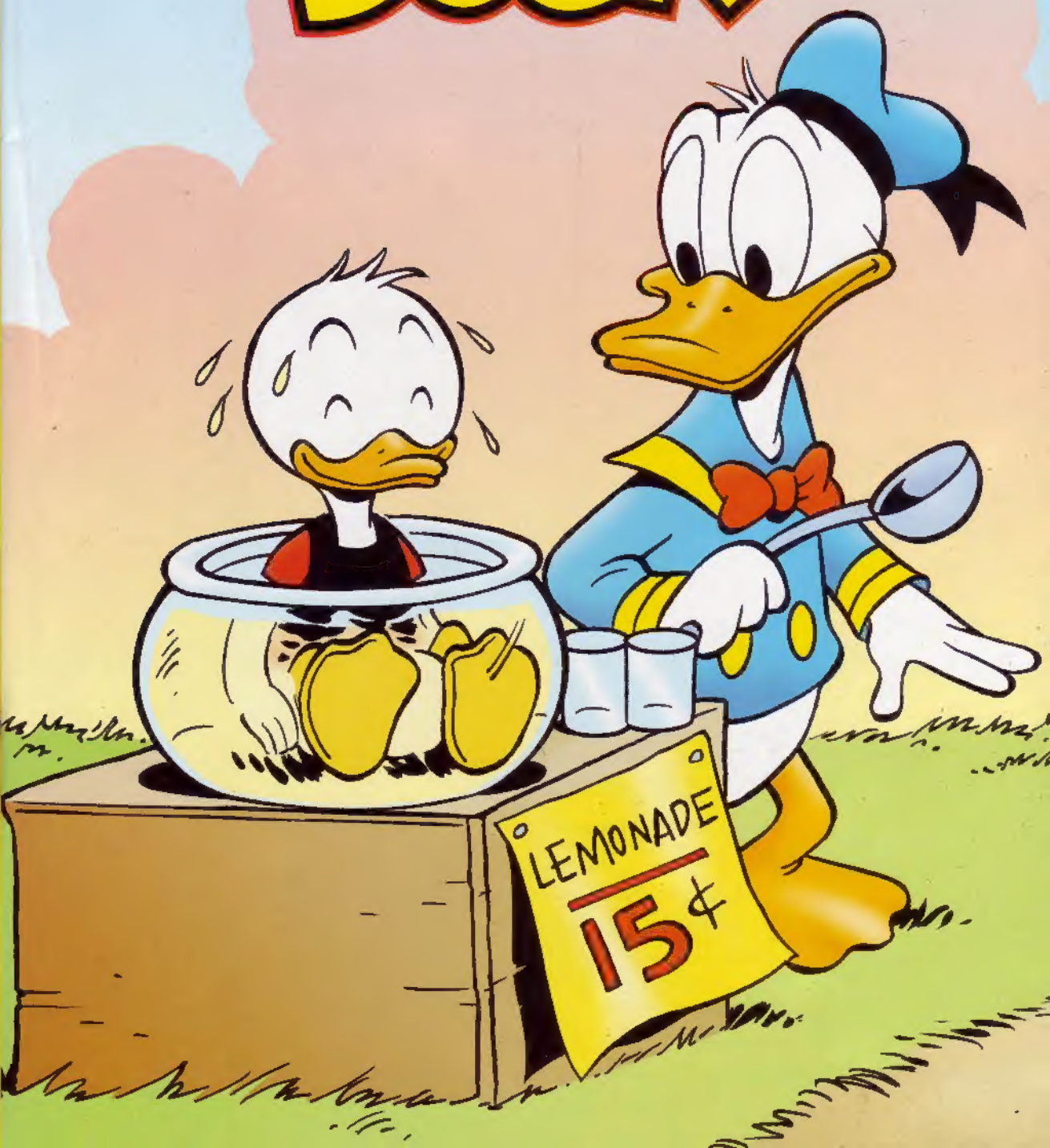
GEMSTONE PUBLISHING

SEPTEMBER
NO. 343
$2.95

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

AND FRIENDS



DONALD DUCK AND FRIENDS

From *The Prince and the Pauper* to *Queen For a Day,* the theme of ordinary folk becoming royalty has proven eternally enduring. What's not to love? We "regular joes" admire foreign potentates for their plush lifestyles—but also imagine that were we to swap places with them, we might make better kings and queens than the genuine article. After all, nobles are noble by birth or marriage, not by virtue of accomplishment. Who's to say you and I aren't just as deserving?

Donald Duck gets the royal treatment this month in Pat and Carol McGreal's "The Duke of Dipp," and the result is a darkly comic look at human weakness. While Donald initially expresses contempt for nobility, he embraces a chance to experience it. The perks of the game—like those of political power—make a strong impetus to temper one's antiestablishment views.

So tempered is Donald, in fact, that even when being duke confronts him with a crisis, he is too conflicted to take action—in spite of his obvious discomfort. Better the luxury with the drawbacks, part of him seems to say, than no luxury at all. Just as sobering is the even greater transformation in Donald's nephews: sensible Junior Woodchucks they may usually be, but royalty brings their earlier childish appetite for thrills oppressively to the fore. As things shake out, it takes an entirely unrelated duck to rescue noble Donald from an ignoble fate. Don's lauding of the outcome cannot disguise the fact that had an external party not acted, he'd have likely remained a prisoner of his own weakened will.

Of course, entirely different circumstances can strengthen, not weaken, Donald's resolve. Our Carl Barks lead story this month, "Ten Cents Worth of Trouble," makes a fine example. When Donald accidentally spends a collector's item coin, to just what lengths will he go to get it back?

— David Gerstein

• IN THIS ISSUE •

Donald Duck **TEN CENTS WORTH OF TROUBLE**
Story & Art: Carl Barks
(WDCS 50, November 1944)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Mickey Mouse **QUEST FOR REST**
Story: Sarah Kinney
Art: César Ferioli
Color: Egmont & Barry Grossman
Lettering: Todd Klein

Donald Duck **THE DUKE OF DIPP**
Story: Pat and Carol McGreal
Art: Vicar
Color: Egmont & Marie Javins
Lettering: Jon Babcock

Front cover art by William Van Horn, color by Sue Kolberg

NEXT ISSUE SHIPS WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 11
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Walt Disney's Donald Duck and Friends
No. 343, September 2006. Published monthly by Gemstone Publishing.

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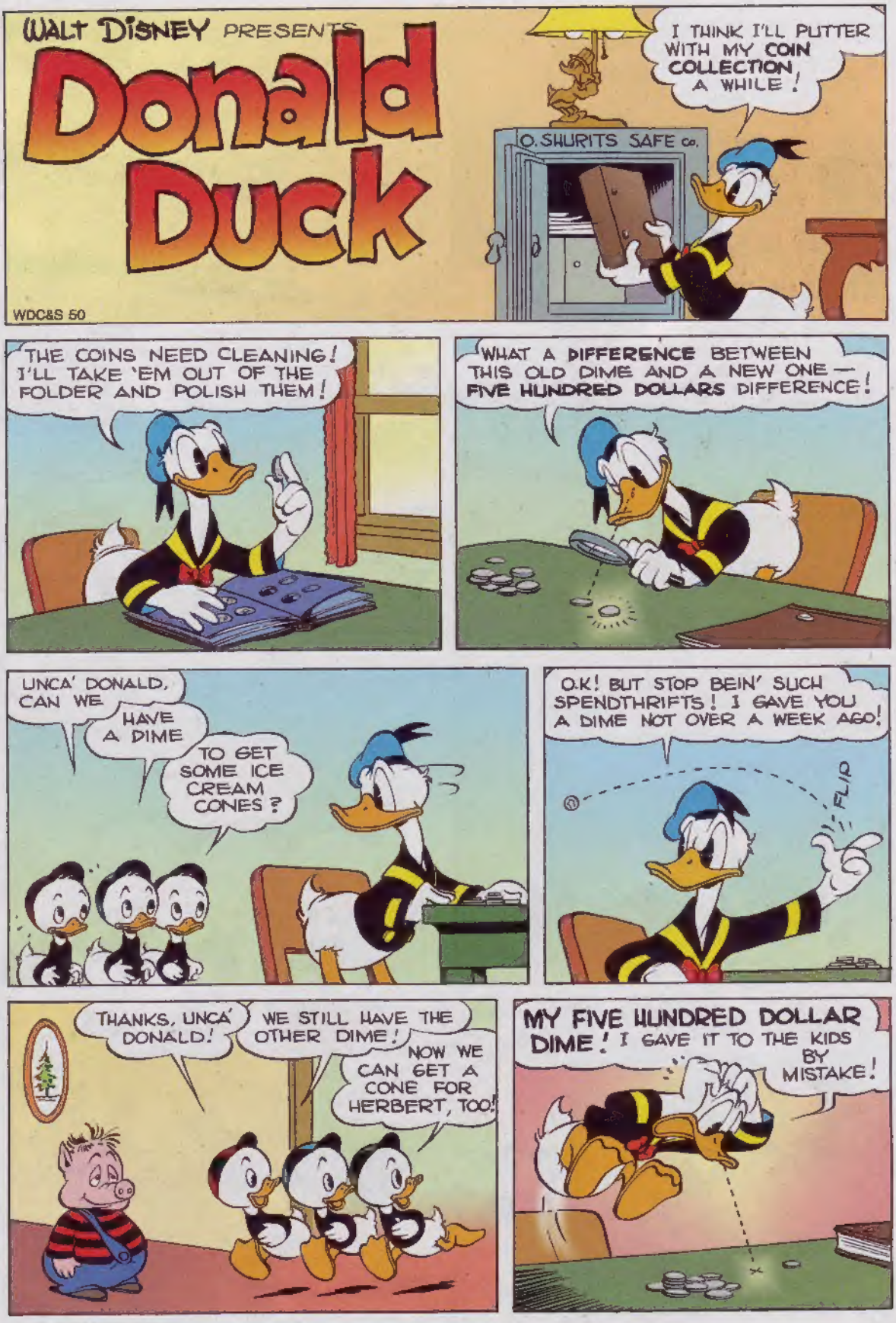
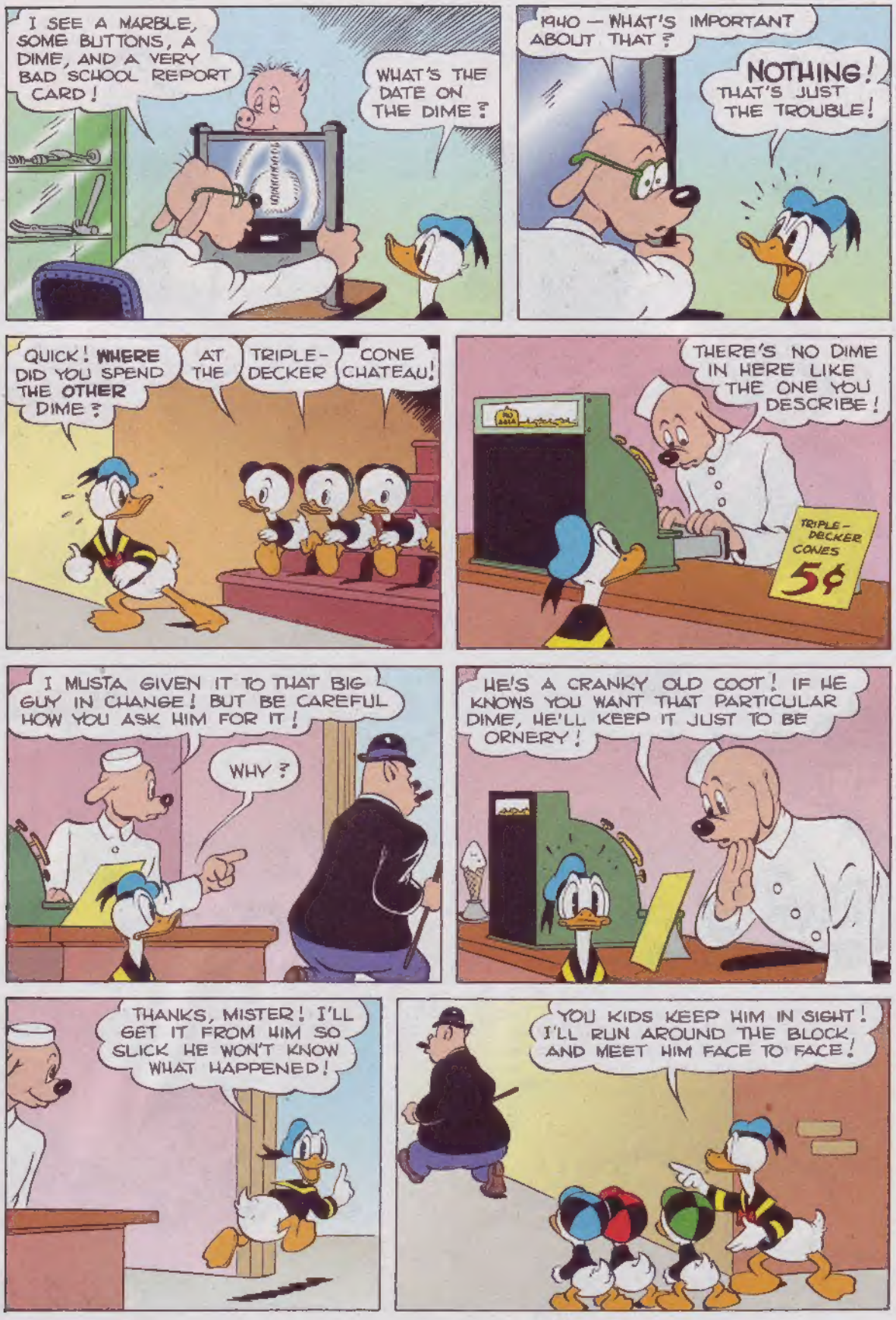
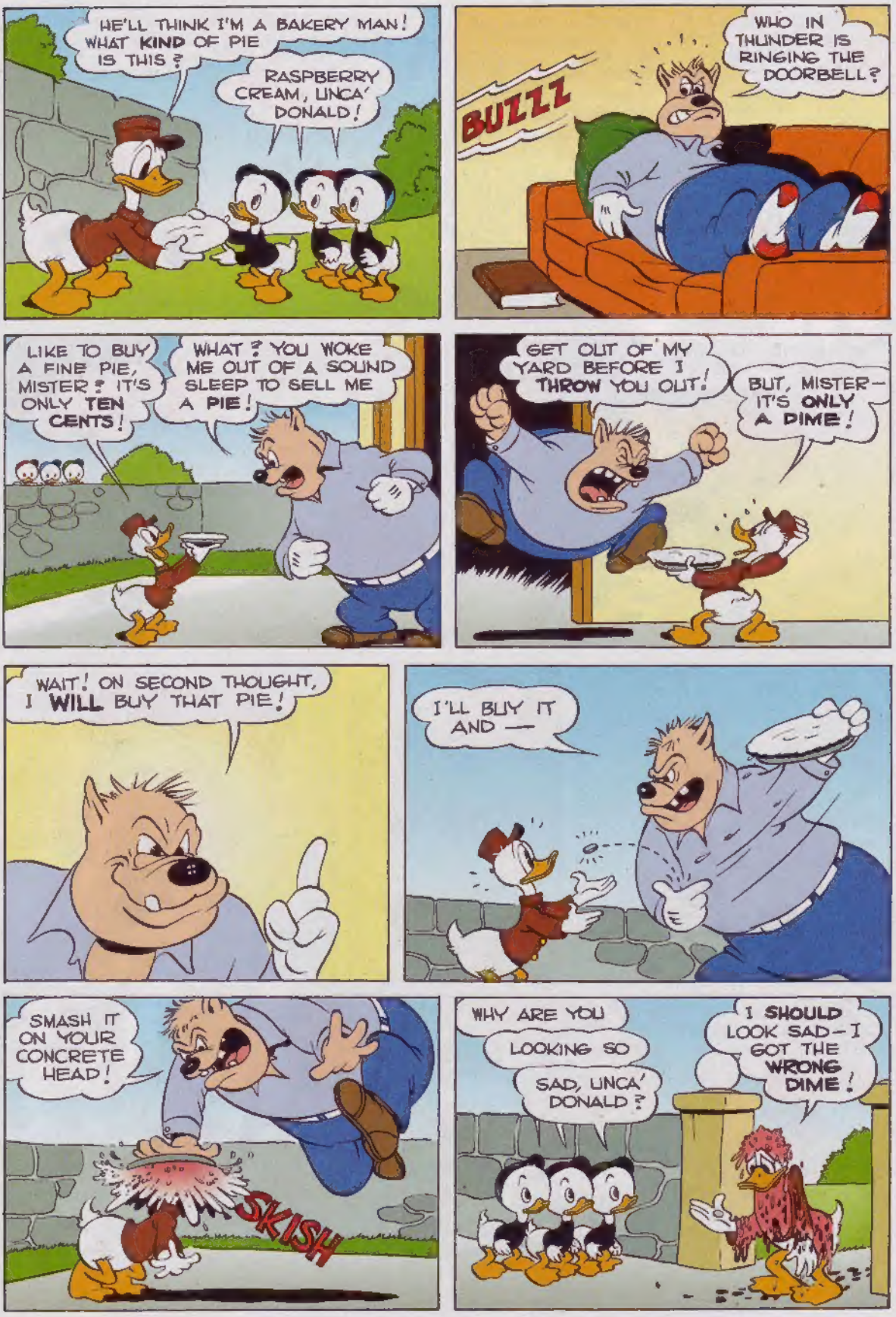
12-issue subscription rates: In the U.S., $35.40. In Canada, $40.00, payable in U.S. funds. For advertising rates and information call (888) 375-9800 ext. 410. Subscription and advertising rates subject to change without notice. Postmaster: send address changes to Walt Disney's Donald Duck and Friends, PO Box 469, West Plains, MO 65775.
PRINTED IN CANADA


WALT DISNEY PRESENTS
Donald Duck
WDC&S 50
I THINK I'LL PUTTER WITH MY COIN COLLECTION A WHILE!
O. SHURITS SAFE Co.
THE COINS NEED CLEANING! I'LL TAKE 'EM OUT OF THE FOLDER AND POLISH THEM!
WHAT A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THIS OLD DIME AND A NEW ONE — FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS DIFFERENCE!
UNCA' DONALD, CAN WE HAVE A DIME TO GET SOME ICE CREAM CONES?
O.K! BUT STOP BEIN' SUCH SPENDTHRIFTS! I GAVE YOU A DIME NOT OVER A WEEK AGO!
FLIP
THANKS, UNCA' DONALD!
WE STILL HAVE THE OTHER DIME!
NOW WE CAN GET A CONE FOR HERBERT, TOO!
MY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR DIME! I GAVE IT TO THE KIDS BY MISTAKE!

WHICH WAY DID THEY GO? OH, MY! OH, MY!
D. DUCK
THERE'S AN ICE CREAM STORE DOWN THIS WAY— BUT THERE'S ANOTHER BACK THE OTHER WAY! HOPE I'VE GUESSED RIGHT!
ZOW
WRONG! THEY WENT THE OTHER WAY! BUT MAYBE I CAN STILL RECOVER MY DIME!
GIANT CONES 5¢
MY DIME! MY DIME! DID YOU SPEND IT?
WE SPENT ONE OF THE DIMES!
BUT WE LET HERBERT HOLD THE OTHER,
AND HE SWALLOWED IT!
D. DUCK
WHICH DIME DID HE SWALLOW? WAS IT THE OLD ONE?
D. DUCK
WE DON'T KNOW!
IT WENT DOWN SO FAST
WE COULDN'T SEE!
COME ON! THERE ISN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, UNCA' DONALD?
I'M GOING TO HAVE HERBERT X-RAYED!
X-RAY UPSTAIRS DR. PEEK "LET ME LOOK INTO YOUR TROUBLE" $5 A GLANCE


I SEE A MARBLE, SOME BUTTONS, A DIME, AND A VERY BAD SCHOOL REPORT CARD!
WHAT'S THE DATE ON THE DIME?
1940 — WHAT'S IMPORTANT ABOUT THAT?
NOTHING! THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE!
QUICK! WHERE DID YOU SPEND THE OTHER DIME?
AT THE
TRIPLE-DECKER
CONE CHATEAU!
THERE'S NO DIME IN HERE LIKE THE ONE YOU DESCRIBE!
TRIPLE-DECKER CONES 5¢
I MUSTA GIVEN IT TO THAT BIG GUY IN CHANGE! BUT BE CAREFUL HOW YOU ASK HIM FOR IT!
WHY?
HE'S A CRANKY OLD COOT! IF HE KNOWS YOU WANT THAT PARTICULAR DIME, HE'LL KEEP IT JUST TO BE ORNERY!
THANKS, MISTER! I'LL GET IT FROM HIM SO SLICK HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!
YOU KIDS KEEP HIM IN SIGHT! I'LL RUN AROUND THE BLOCK, AND MEET HIM FACE TO FACE!

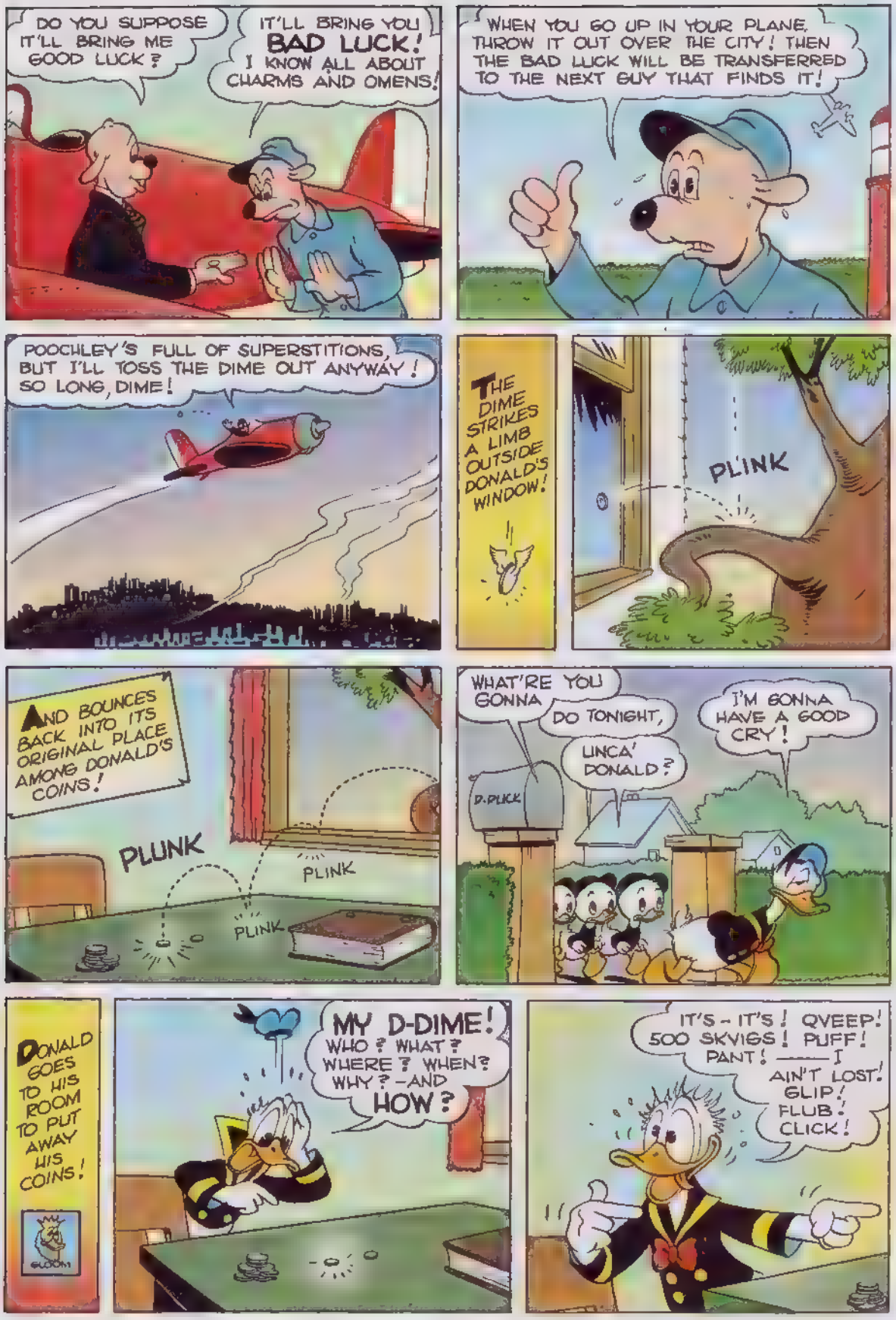
HERE HE COMES! NOW WATCH ME GO INTO MY ACT!
MISTER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?
NO, YOU LAZY LOAFER!
WHY DON'T YOU EARN YOUR OWN MONEY?
I'M TOO SICK TO WORK, SIR!
TOO SICK, HUH? THEN HERE'S A NICKEL TO BUY A SPOONFUL OF CASTOR OIL!
THE MAN WENT IN THAT BIG HOUSE,
UNCA' DONALD!
MAYBE HE LIVES THERE!
I KNOW WHAT! I'LL PRETEND I'M A PEDDLER AND SELL HIM SOMETHING FOR TEN CENTS!
ANYBODY WITH A STOMACH AS BIG AS HIS MUST DO A LOT OF EATING! GO DOWN TO THE BAKERY AND GET ME A PIE!
I'LL GET A DISGUISE AND MEET YOU HERE IN TWO SHAKES OF A LAMB'S TAIL!

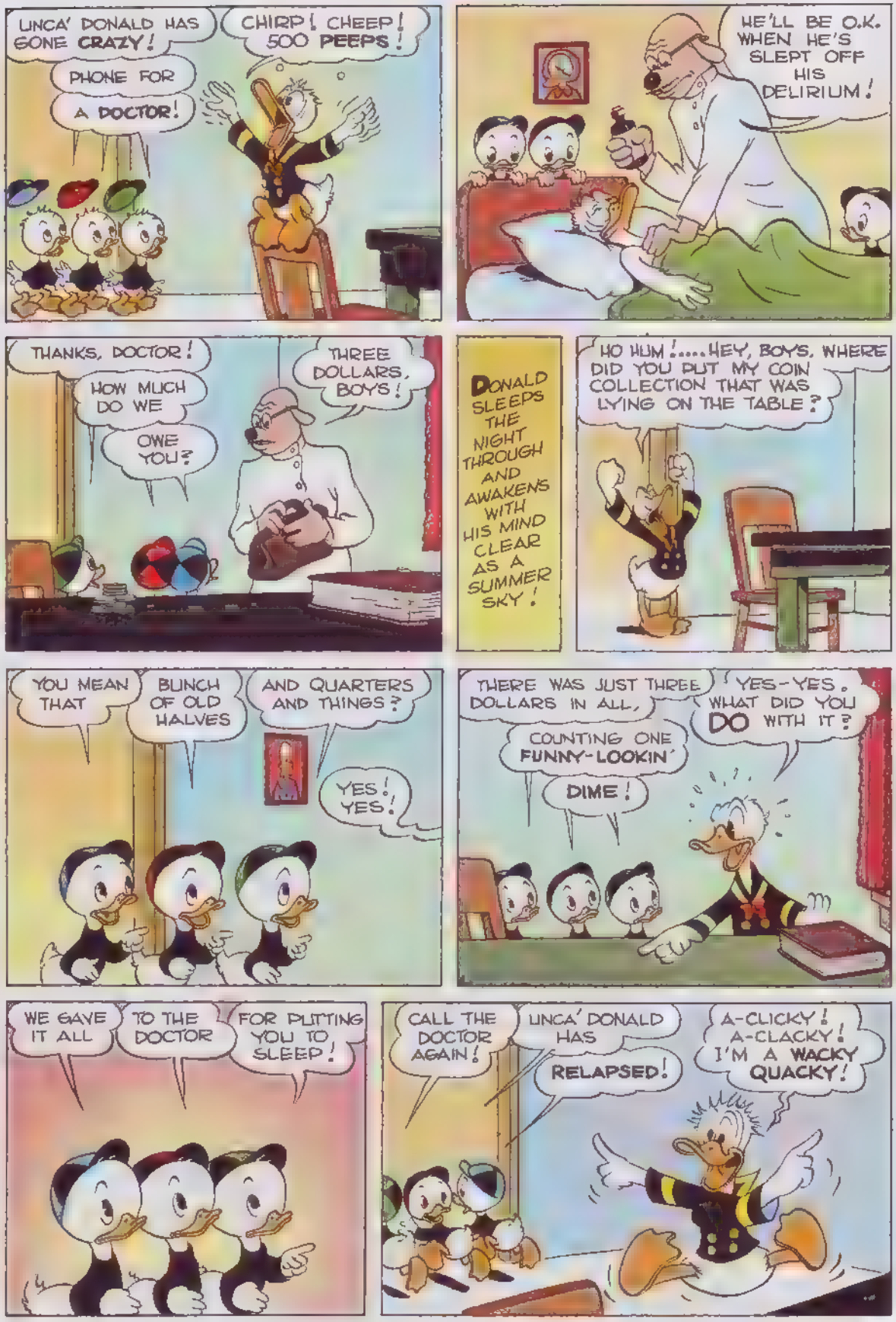

HE'LL THINK I'M A BAKERY MAN! WHAT KIND OF PIE IS THIS?
RASPBERRY CREAM, UNCA' DONALD!
BUZZZ
WHO IN THUNDER IS RINGING THE DOORBELL?
LIKE TO BUY A FINE PIE, MISTER? IT'S ONLY TEN CENTS!
WHAT? YOU WOKE ME OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP TO SELL ME A PIE!
GET OUT OF MY YARD BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!
BUT, MISTER— IT'S ONLY A DIME!
WAIT! ON SECOND THOUGHT, I WILL BUY THAT PIE!
I'LL BUY IT AND —
SMASH IT ON YOUR CONCRETE HEAD!
SKISH
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO SAD, UNCA' DONALD?
I SHOULD LOOK SAD— I GOT THE WRONG DIME!

ARE YOU GONNA TRY AGAIN, UNCA' DONALD?
YES! I'LL DISGUISE AS A FARMER! GET ME SOMETHING TO SELL!
YOU BOYS MADE A QUICK TRIP! WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT YOU BOUGHT?
IT'S A PUMPKIN, UNCA' DONALD!
JUST WHAT A FARMER WOULD SELL!
HERE WE GO AGAIN, MISTER PICKLEPUSS!
BUZZZ
WHAT? ANOTHER PEDDLER!
YEP! THIS HERE PUNKIN' IS ONLY A DIME! HOW ABOUT IT, MISTER?
I'LL TAKE IT!
PLINK
PLONK!
QUICK, LOOK AT THIS DIME! IS IT DATED 1870?
YES, UNCA' DONALD!
YIPPEE! I'M RICH! I'VE GOT MY DIME BACK!

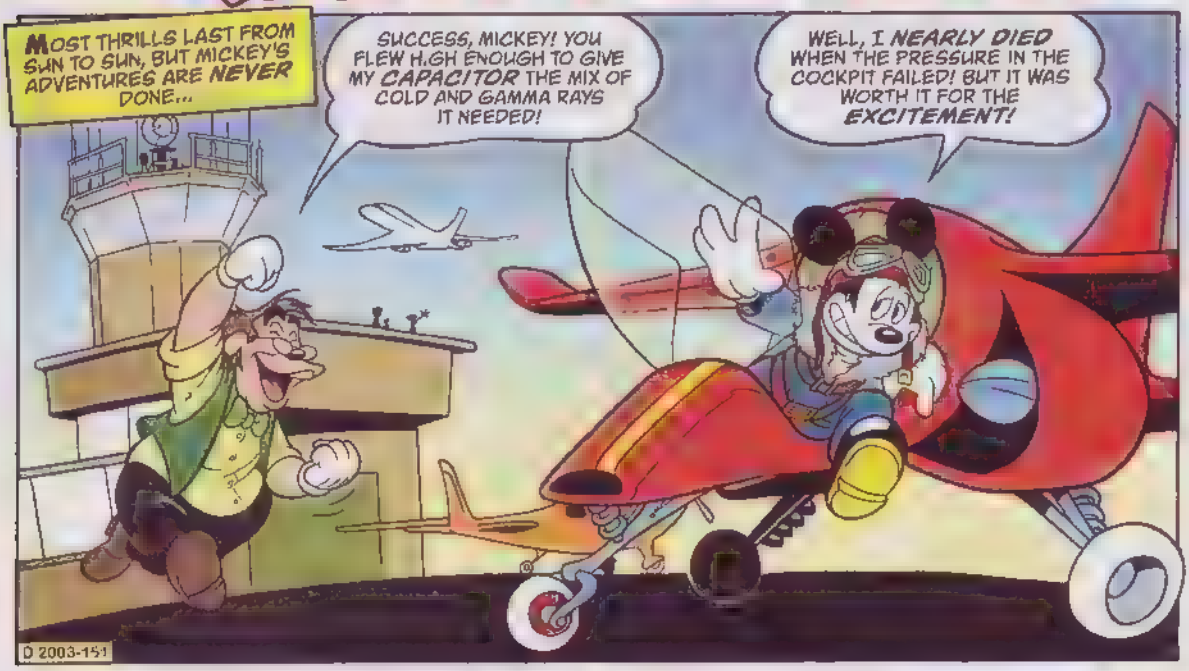
BOYS, THIS DIME IS WORTH FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
POST NO BILLS
TANKS, BUDDY! I KIN USE DAT FIVE HUNDRED, MESELF!
PLOP
COME BACK, YOU THIEF!
WE'LL STOP HIM
FOR YOU,
UNCA' DONALD!
ZING
THE DIME
LOOK WOT YOU DONE, YOU TIGHTWAD! NOW NEITHER OF US GETS DE FIVE HUNDRED!
I'LL GET IT! I CAN STILL SEE IT ROLLING! IT'S NOT TOO LATE!
OUTA THE WAY, SHRIMP! WHAT'RE YA LOOKIN' FER — MONEY?

ANOTHER TEN FEET AND I'LL HAVE IT!
MISSED! DOGGONE IT!
IT'S GONNA LAND SOMEWHERE IN ALL THAT TRAFFIC!
PLINK!
TAXI CO.
MY WORD— A DIME!
I COULDN'T SEE WHERE IT LANDED, BUT I'LL GO DOWN AND MAKE A SEARCH!
LATER
COME, BOYS, LET'S GO HOME! I GUESS MY DIME IS LOST FOR GOOD!
POOR UNCA' DONALD
SURE FEELS
LOW!
MEANWHILE— AT A NEARBY AIRPORT!
HEY, POOCHLEY, LOOK WHAT DROPPED ON MY HEAD A WHILE AGO— A DIME!


DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'LL BRING ME GOOD LUCK?
IT'LL BRING YOU BAD LUCK! I KNOW ALL ABOUT CHARMS AND OMENS!
WHEN YOU GO UP IN YOUR PLANE, THROW IT OUT OVER THE CITY! THEN THE BAD LUCK WILL BE TRANSFERRED TO THE NEXT GUY THAT FINDS IT!
POOCHLEY'S FULL OF SUPERSTITIONS, BUT I'LL TOSS THE DIME OUT ANYWAY! SO LONG, DIME!
THE DIME STRIKES A LIMB OUTSIDE DONALD'S WINDOW!
PLINK
AND BOUNCES BACK INTO ITS ORIGINAL PLACE AMONG DONALD'S COINS!
PLUNK
PLINK
PLINK
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO TONIGHT, UNCA' DONALD?
I'M GONNA HAVE A GOOD CRY!
D-PLICK
DONALD GOES TO HIS ROOM TO PUT AWAY HIS COINS!
GLOOM!
MY D-DIME! WHO? WHAT? WHERE? WHEN? WHY? -AND HOW?
IT'S - IT'S! QVEEP! 500 SKVIGS! PUFF! PANT! ——— I AIN'T LOST! GLIP! FLUB! CLICK!


UNCA' DONALD HAS GONE CRAZY!
CHIRP! CHEEP! 500 PEEPS!
PHONE FOR A DOCTOR!
HE'LL BE O.K. WHEN HE'S SLEPT OFF HIS DELIRIUM!
THANKS, DOCTOR!
HOW MUCH DO WE OWE YOU?
THREE DOLLARS, BOYS!
DONALD SLEEPS THE NIGHT THROUGH AND AWAKENS WITH HIS MIND CLEAR AS A SUMMER SKY!
HO HUM!.....HEY, BOYS, WHERE DID YOU PUT MY COIN COLLECTION THAT WAS LYING ON THE TABLE?
YOU MEAN THAT BUNCH OF OLD HALVES AND QUARTERS AND THINGS?
YES! YES!
THERE WAS JUST THREE DOLLARS IN ALL,
COUNTING ONE FUNNY-LOOKIN' DIME!
YES-YES. WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?
WE GAVE IT ALL TO THE DOCTOR FOR PUTTING YOU TO SLEEP!
CALL THE DOCTOR AGAIN!
UNCA' DONALD HAS RELAPSED!
A-CLICKY! A-CLACKY! I'M A WACKY QUACKY!

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE in QUEST FOR REST


MOST THRILLS LAST FROM SUN TO SUN, BUT MICKEY'S ADVENTURES ARE NEVER DONE...
SUCCESS, MICKEY! YOU FLEW H.GH ENOUGH TO GIVE MY CAPACITOR THE MIX OF COLD AND GAMMA RAYS IT NEEDED!
WELL, I NEARLY DIED WHEN THE PRESSURE IN THE COCKPIT FAILED! BUT IT WAS WORTH IT FOR THE EXCITEMENT!
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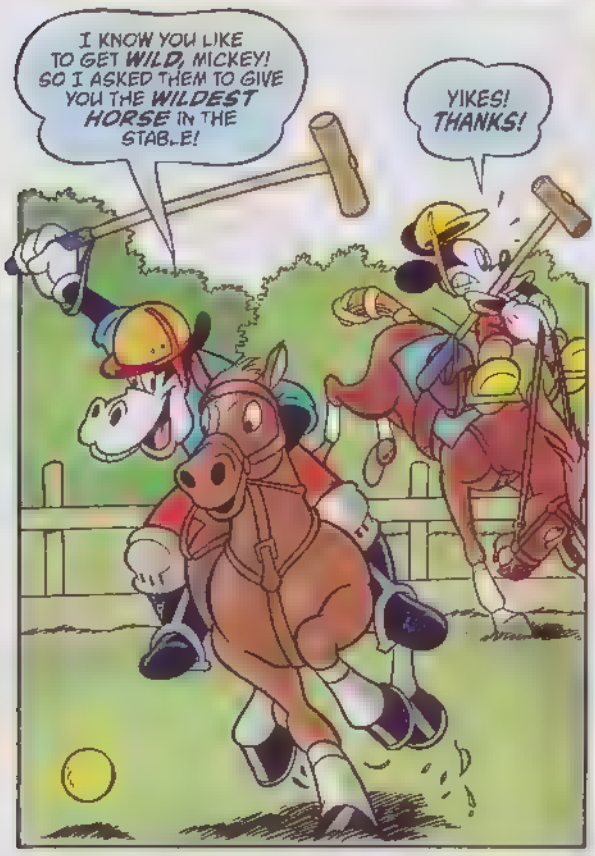
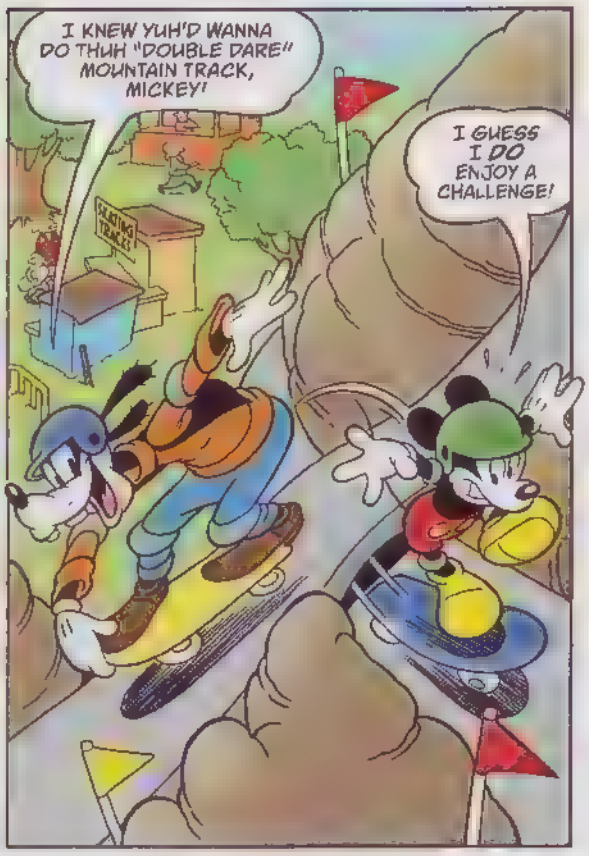
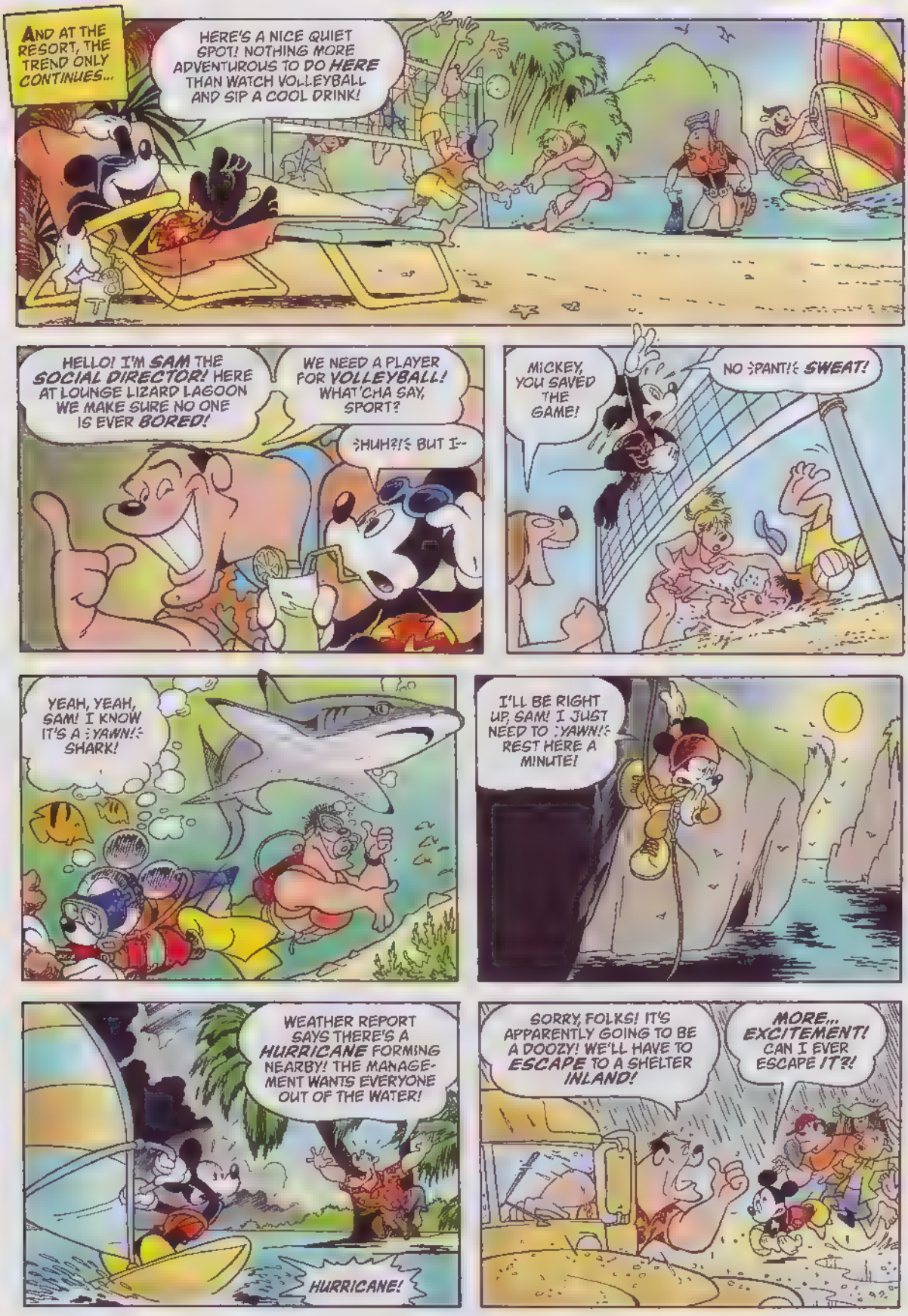
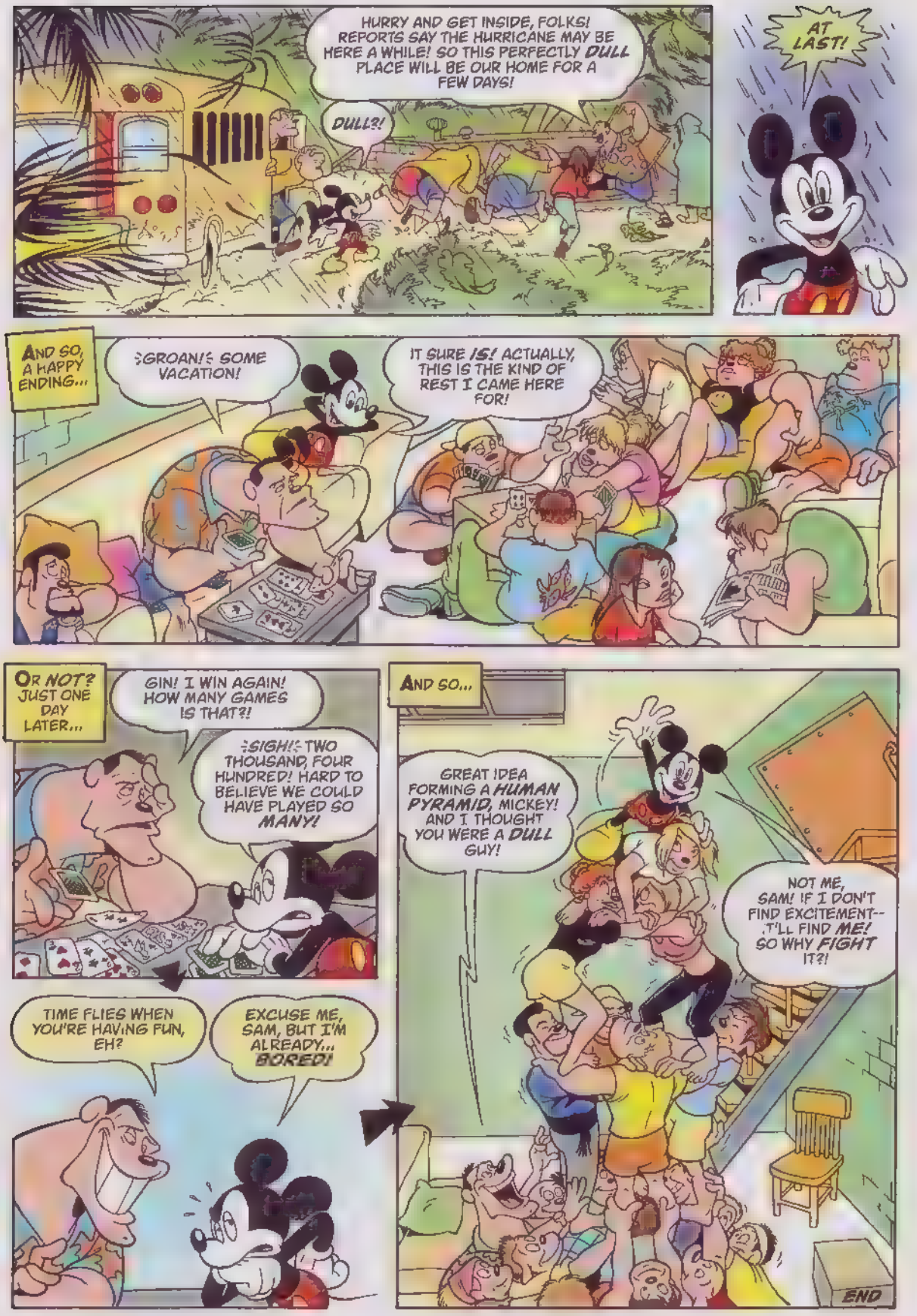




THANKS FOR TAKING ME TO THE FUNPARK, GOOFY! I :YAWN:- GUESS I'LL HEAD HOME FOR SOME SLEEP!
BUT IT'S STILL EARLY! AN' LOOK AT THAT!
MICKEY, AREN'T YUH JUST DYIN' TA TRY THUH THRILL RIDE O' THUH CENTURY?!
THRILL RIDE OF THE CENTURY! THIS WAY!
I'M GONNA DIE IF I DON'T GET TO REST FOR ABOUT A CENTURY! AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO DO IT!
PEACE IN PARADISE!
TRAVEL TOURS
Visit LOUNGE LIZARD LAGOON RESORT!
LAZING AROUND AND SMELLING THE SEA AIR IS ALL THE "ADVENTURE" I NEED RIGHT NOW!
SO, FOR ONCE, MICKEY SETS OUT TO AVOID FURTHER THRILLS...
D' POOL HALL GANG ALL CHIPPED IN TA RENT A BALLOON FER TODAY'S BALLOON RACE! CLIMB ABOARD FER SOME EXCITEMENT!
SOUNDS SWELL, BUTCH! BUT TODAY I AIM TO FLY ON A PLANE BOUND FOR REST AND RELAXATION!
OH, MICKEY! BEFORE YOU LEAVE, DO YOU HAVE TIME TO WATCH THE SOLAR ECLIPSE AT DOC STATIC'S OBSERVATORY?
I'M NOT GOING NEAR DOC STATIC'S, AND I ONLY WANT TO SEE THE SUN SETTING SLOWLY INTO A CALM SEA!
MY POOR, TIRED BABY! I'LL GO WITH YOU TO THE AIRPORT!

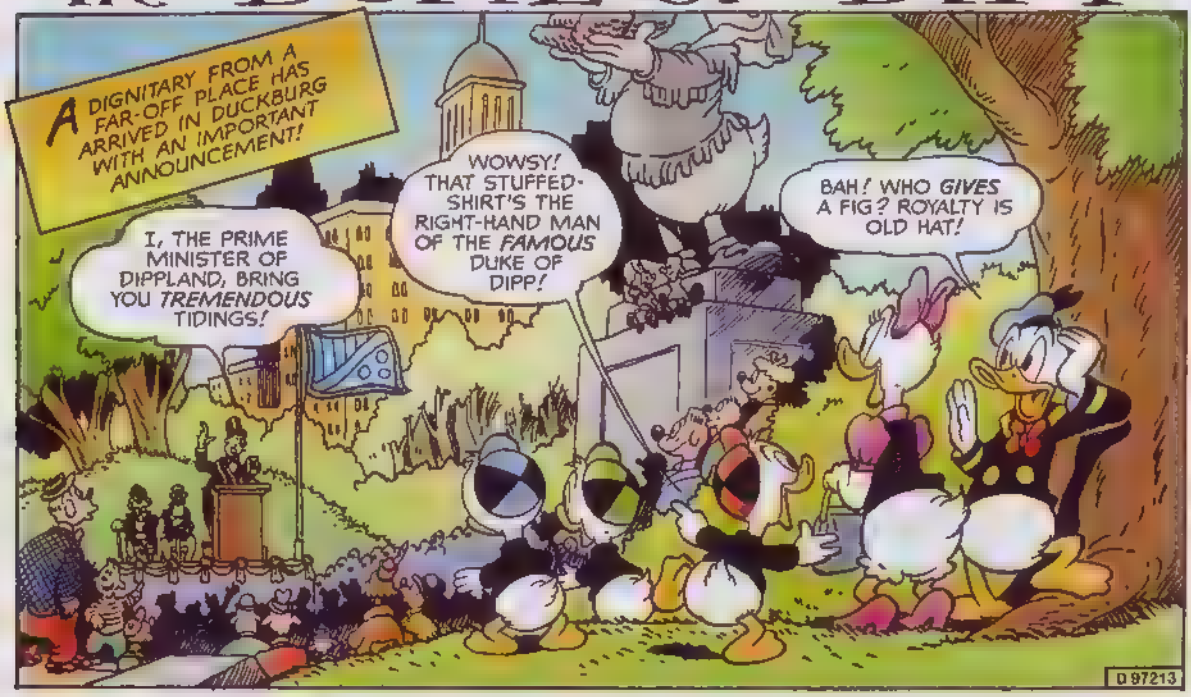
:AHHH!: NOW FOR AN ADVENTURE-FREE FLIGHT! THE PILOT CAN HAVE ALL THE THRILLS, WHILE I JUST RELAX!
WISH I COULD RELAX! I'M TERRIFIED OF FLYING!
SCI-FI JOURNAL
...THIS IS MY FIRST TIME PILOTING OVER THE SEA, AND THEY PREDICT LOADS OF TURBULENCE! I'M NOT SURE I CAN HANDLE IT...
YOU'LL DO FINE! YOU JUST NEED CONFIDENCE!
OMIGOSH! DID YOU HEAR THAT?!
SWOOOOSH!
DIP!
THWUMP!
:CHOMP! CHOMP!: WHOA! WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!
UH...SIMMER DOWN, PAL! I'M A PILOT, TOO, AND I'VE FLOWN IN LOTSA WORSE CONDITIONS!
THWUMPA!
THWUMP!
I THINK... I'M GONNA... FAINT!
OH, SWELL!
I'M SURE LUCKY YOU WERE HERE, PAL!
YEAH! SEEMS TO BE JUST MY LUCK, TOO! :SIGH!: I'M ALWAYS WHERE THE ACTION IS!


AND AT THE RESORT, THE TREND ONLY CONTINUES...
HERE'S A NICE QUIET SPOT! NOTHING MORE ADVENTUROUS TO DO HERE THAN WATCH VOLLEYBALL AND SIP A COOL DRINK!
HELLO! I'M SAM THE SOCIAL DIRECTOR! HERE AT LOUNGE LIZARD LAGOON WE MAKE SURE NO ONE IS EVER BORED!
WE NEED A PLAYER FOR VOLLEYBALL! WHAT'CHA SAY, SPORT?
:HUH?!: BUT I--
MICKEY, YOU SAVED THE GAME!
NO :PANT!: SWEAT!
YEAH, YEAH, SAM! I KNOW IT'S A :YAWN!: SHARK!
I'LL BE RIGHT UP, SAM! I JUST NEED TO :YAWN!: REST HERE A MINUTE!
WEATHER REPORT SAYS THERE'S A HURRICANE FORMING NEARBY! THE MANAGEMENT WANTS EVERYONE OUT OF THE WATER!
HURRICANE!
SORRY, FOLKS! IT'S APPARENTLY GOING TO BE A DOOZY! WE'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE TO A SHELTER INLAND!
MORE... EXCITEMENT! CAN I EVER ESCAPE IT?!


HURRY AND GET INSIDE, FOLKS! REPORTS SAY THE HURRICANE MAY BE HERE A WHILE! SO THIS PERFECTLY DULL PLACE WILL BE OUR HOME FOR A FEW DAYS!
DULL?!
AT LAST!
AND SO, A HAPPY ENDING...
:GROAN!: SOME VACATION!
IT SURE IS! ACTUALLY, THIS IS THE KIND OF REST I CAME HERE FOR!
OR NOT? JUST ONE DAY LATER...
GIN! I WIN AGAIN! HOW MANY GAMES IS THAT?!
:SIGH!: TWO THOUSAND, FOUR HUNDRED! HARD TO BELIEVE WE COULD HAVE PLAYED SO MANY!
TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE HAVING FUN, EH?
EXCUSE ME, SAM, BUT I'M ALREADY... BORED!
AND SO...
GREAT IDEA FORMING A HUMAN PYRAMID, MICKEY! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A DULL GUY!
NOT ME, SAM! IF I DON'T FIND EXCITEMENT-- .I'LL FIND ME! SO WHY FIGHT IT?!
END

Walt Disney's

DONALD DUCK IN The DUKE of DIPP


A DIGNITARY FROM A FAR-OFF PLACE HAS ARRIVED IN DUCKBURG WITH AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!
I, THE PRIME MINISTER OF DIPPLAND, BRING YOU TREMENDOUS TIDINGS!
WOWSY! THAT STUFFED-SHIRT'S THE RIGHT-HAND MAN OF THE FAMOUS DUKE OF DIPP!
BAH! WHO GIVES A FIG? ROYALTY IS OLD HAT!
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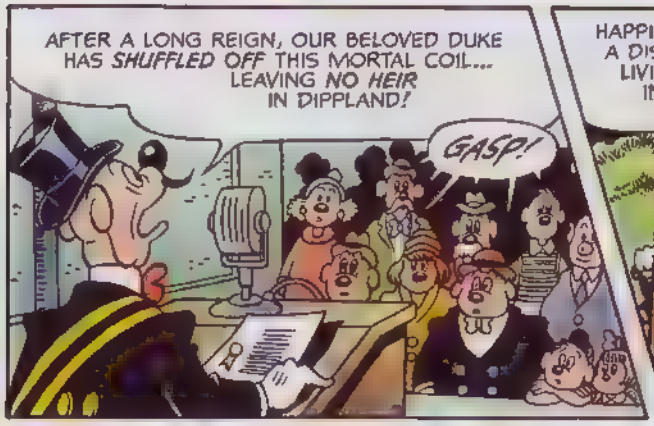
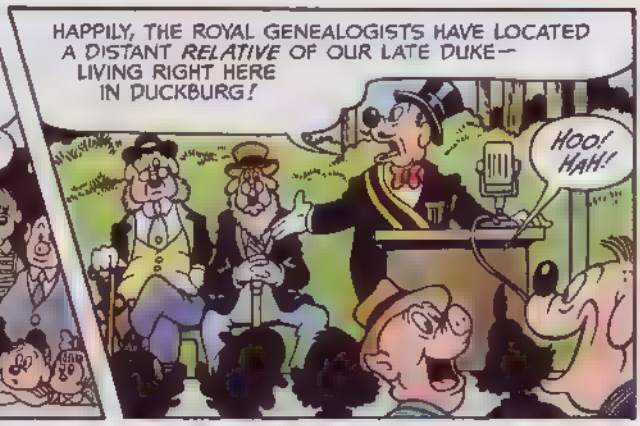
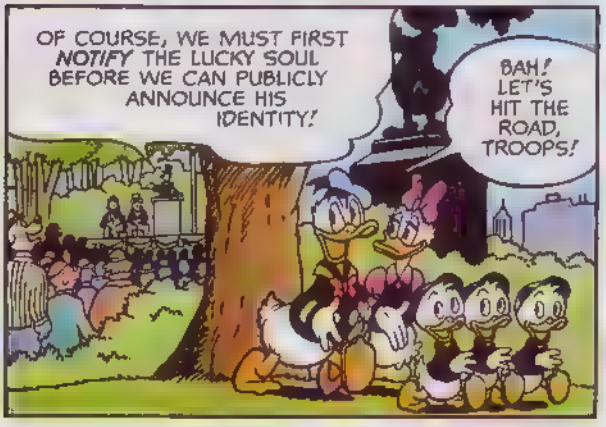
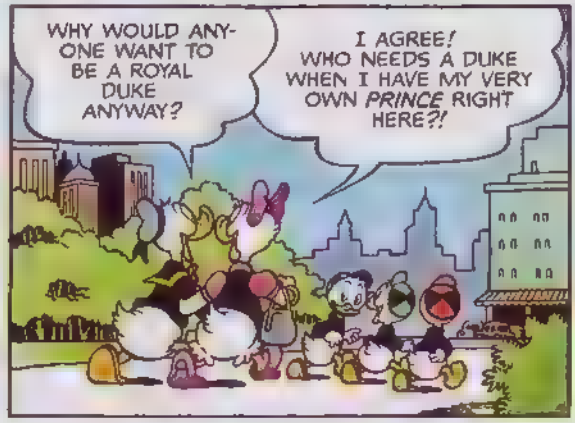
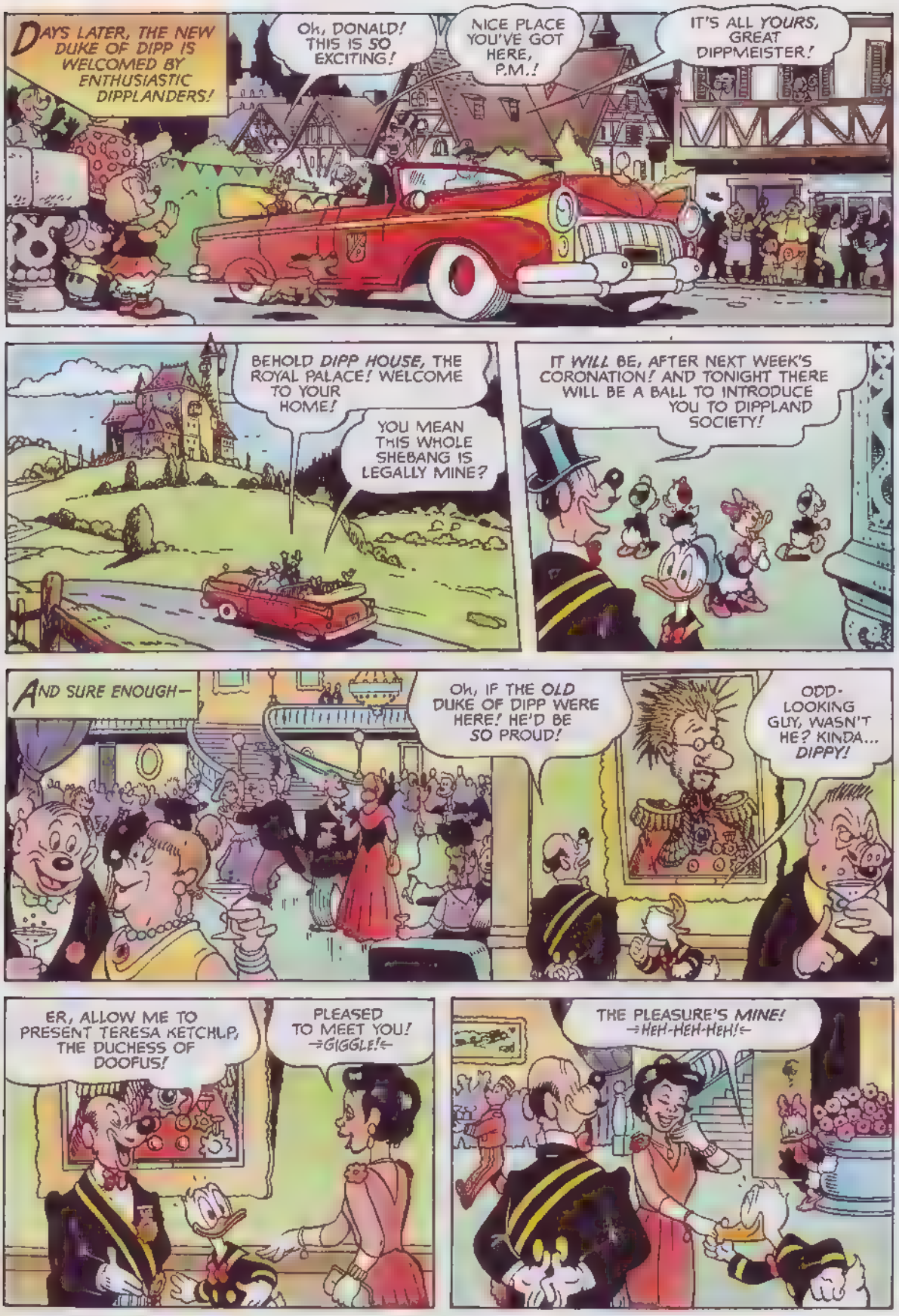


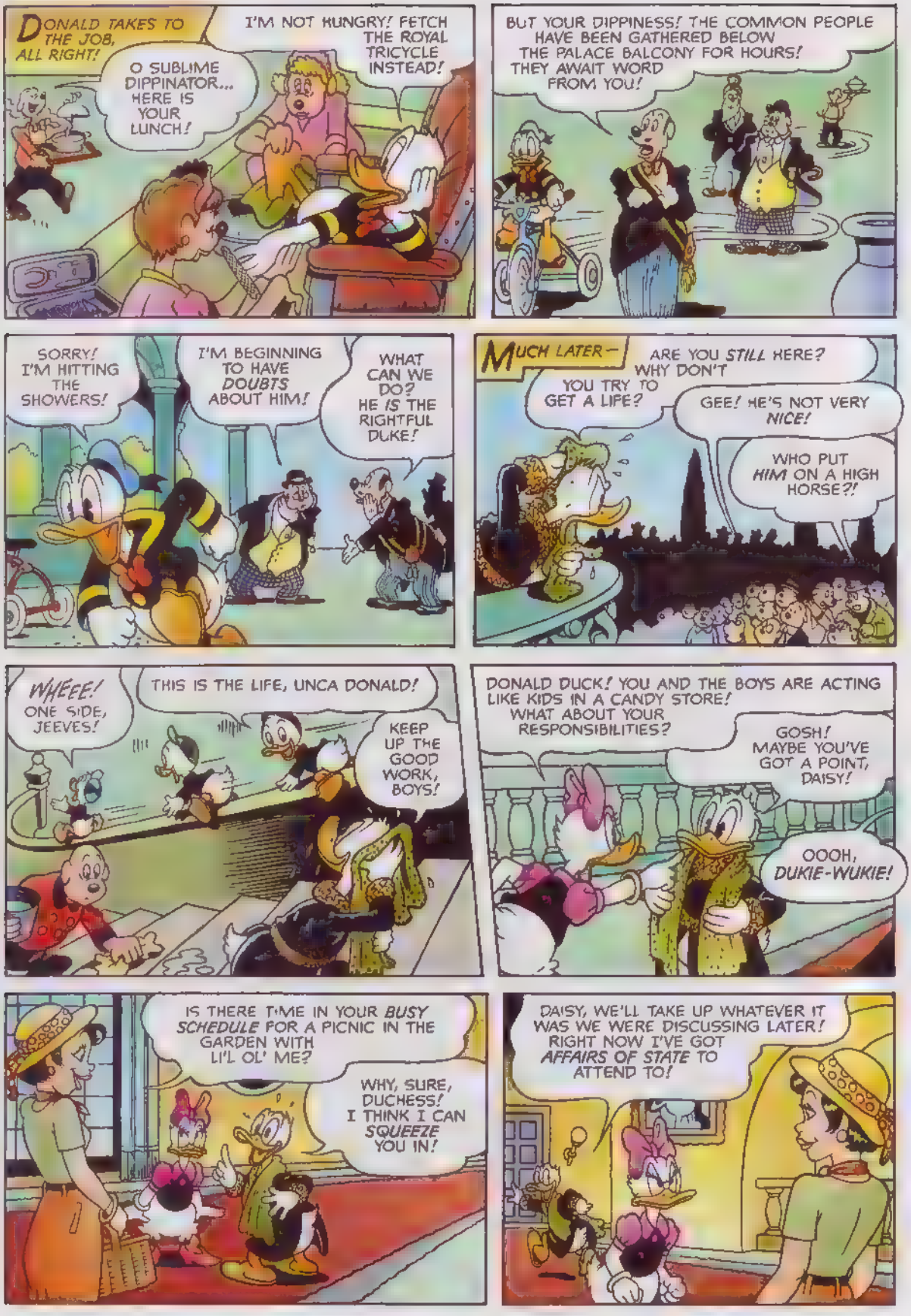


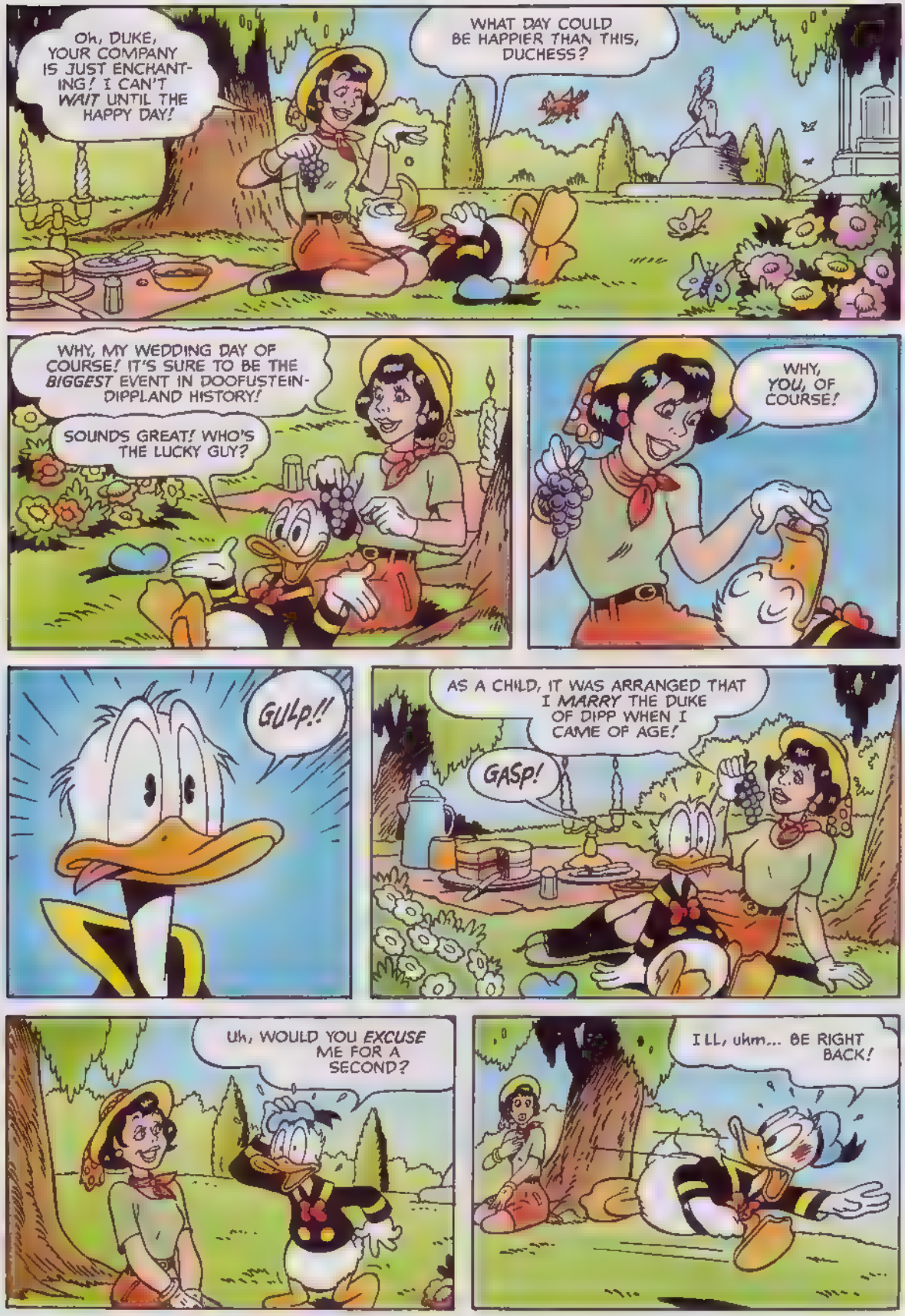


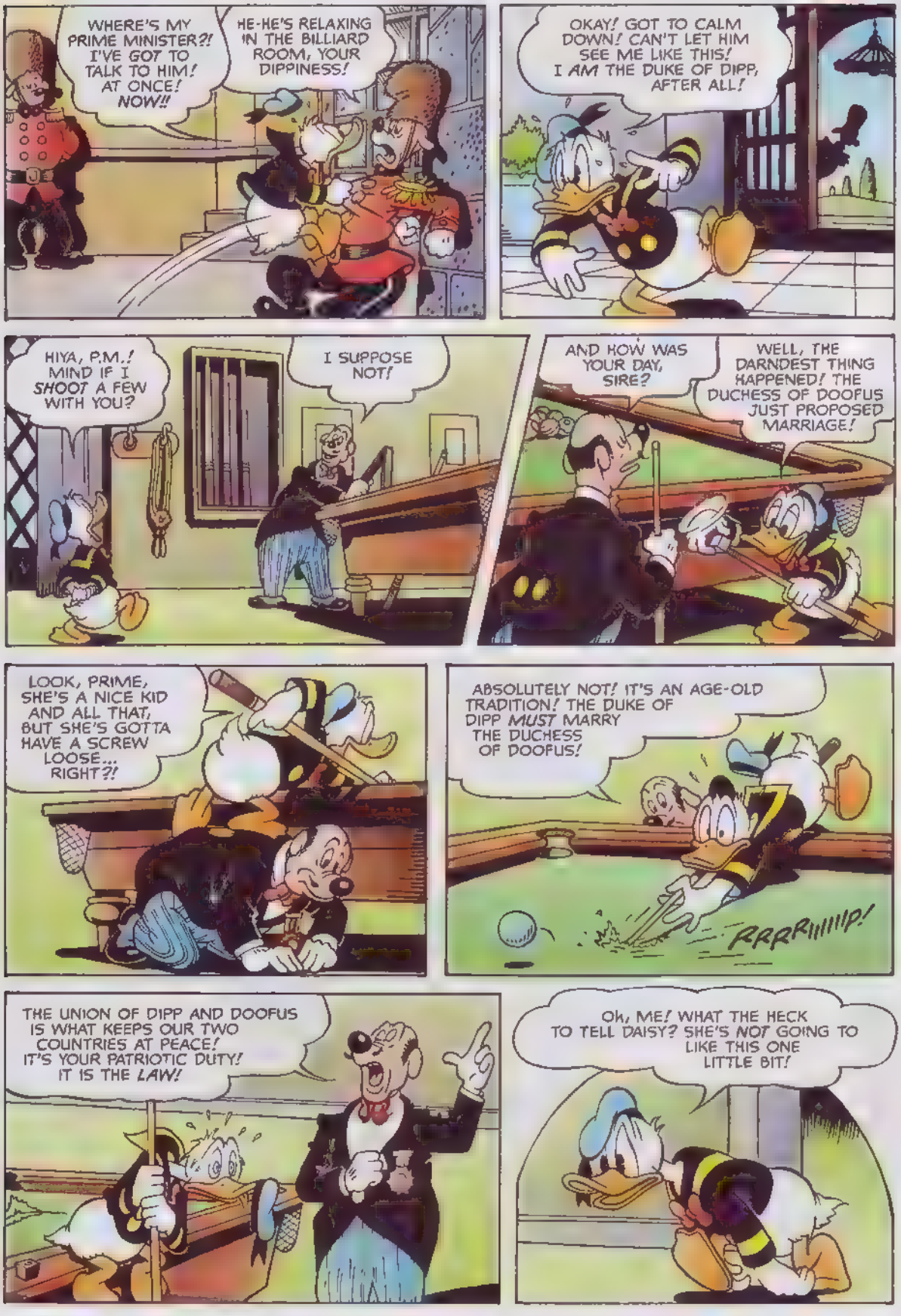


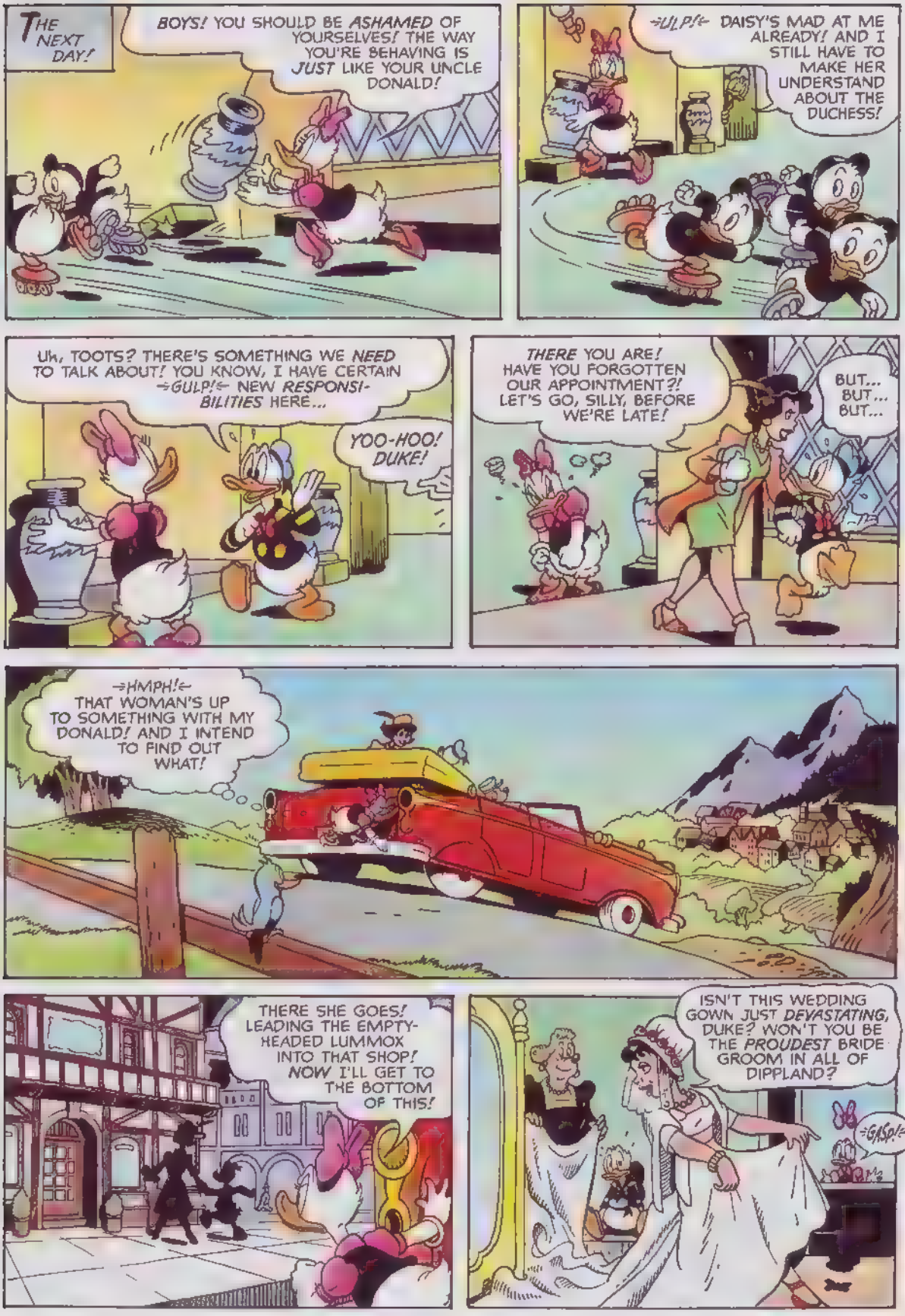
LATER!
THIS MEAL LOOKS DELICIOUS! THANKS FOR INVITING ME, DONALD!
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A HOME COOKED DINNER!
AWK!
DING! DONG!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU THICKWITS? CAN'T YOU READ THE SIGN?
I ASSURE YOU, SIR, WE ARE NOT SOLICITORS!
NO SALESMEN
EXCUSE ME, SIR! IS THIS 1313 DUCKLAKE LANE?
SURE! WHAT'S IT TO YOU, BUB?!
AND BY ANY CHANCE ARE YOU DONALD DUCK?
THAT'S THE NAME, PAL! DON'T WEAR IT OUT!
THEN CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'RE THE ONE WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
GET TO THE POINT! WHAT'RE YOU YAPPING ABOUT?!
YOU ARE THE NEW DUKE OF DIPP!
I AM?!!
YOUR HIGHNESS!
GLAD TO SEE ROYALTY STILL DOESN'T IMPRESS UNCA DONALD!

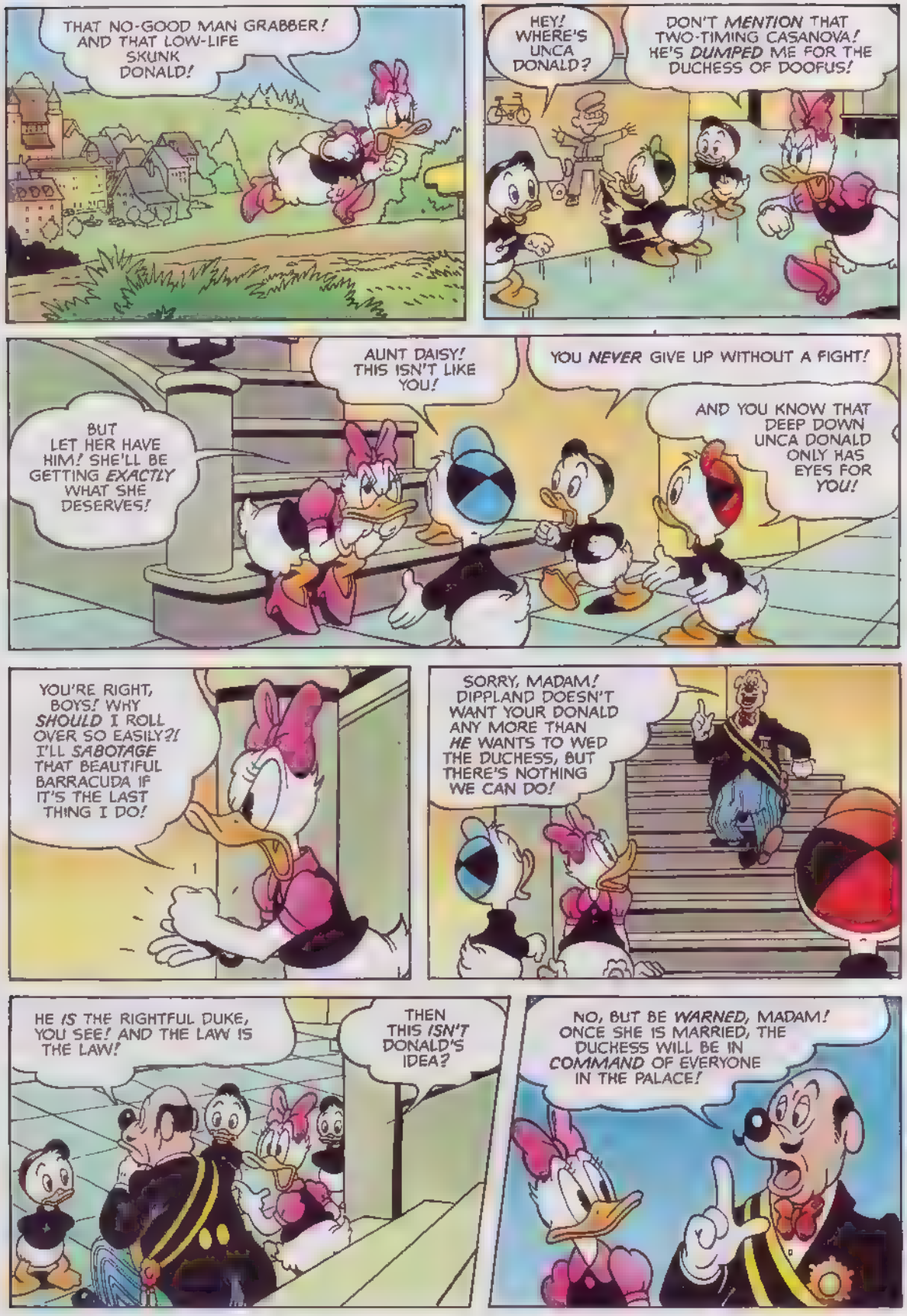

DAYS LATER, THE NEW DUKE OF DIPP IS WELCOMED BY ENTHUSIASTIC DIPPLANDERS!
Oh, DONALD! THIS IS SO EXCITING!
NICE PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE, P.M.!
IT'S ALL YOURS, GREAT DIPPMEISTER!
BEHOLD DIPP HOUSE, THE ROYAL PALACE! WELCOME TO YOUR HOME!
YOU MEAN THIS WHOLE SHEBANG IS LEGALLY MINE?
IT WILL BE, AFTER NEXT WEEK'S CORONATION! AND TONIGHT THERE WILL BE A BALL TO INTRODUCE YOU TO DIPPLAND SOCIETY!
AND SURE ENOUGH—
Oh, IF THE OLD DUKE OF DIPP WERE HERE! HE'D BE SO PROUD!
ODD-LOOKING GUY, WASN'T HE? KINDA... DIPPY!
ER, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT TERESA KETCHUP, THE DUCHESS OF DOOFUS!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU! =GIGGLE!=
THE PLEASURE'S MINE! =HEH-HEH-HEH!=

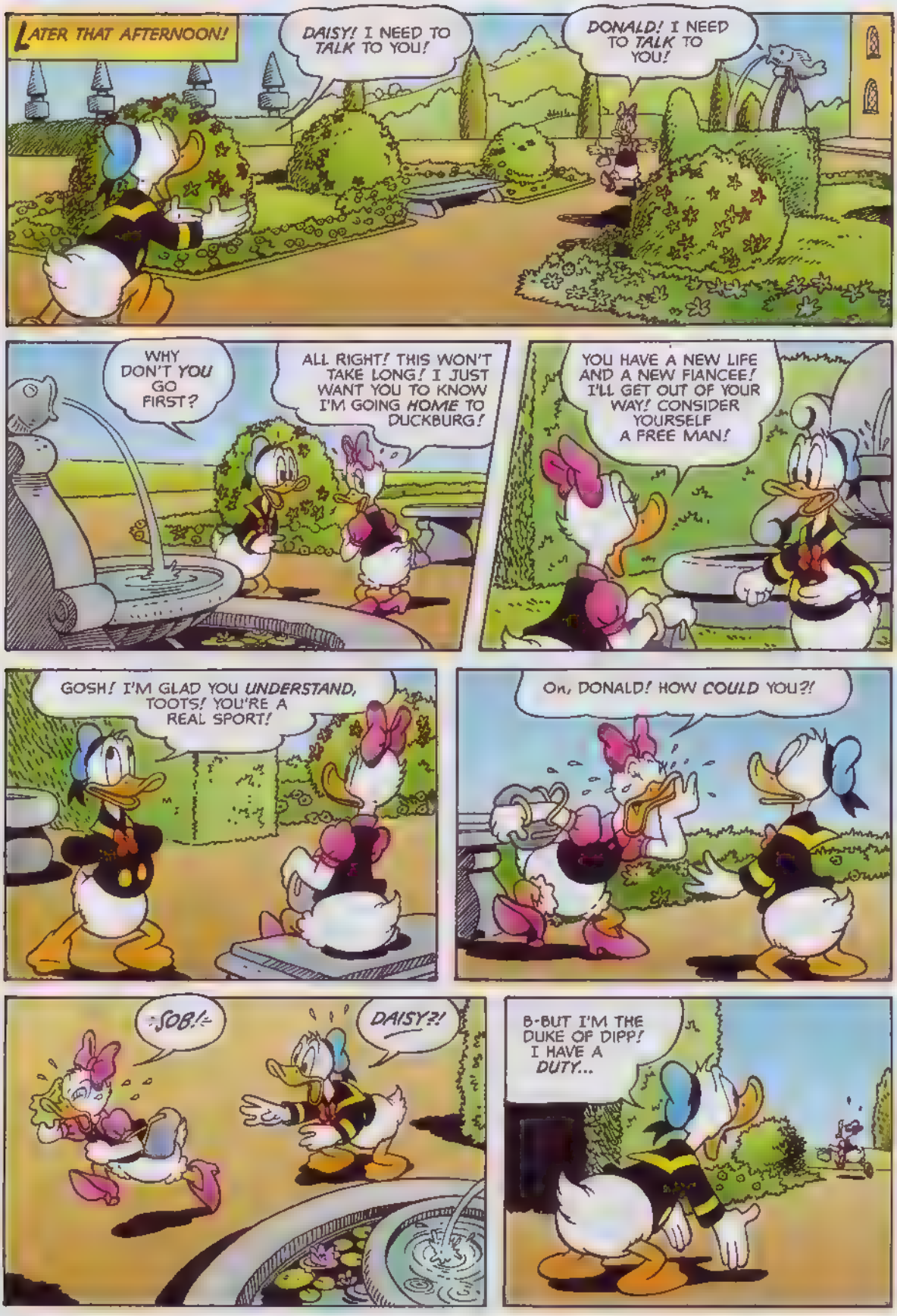

DONALD TAKES TO THE JOB, ALL RIGHT!
O SUBLIME DIPPINATOR... HERE IS YOUR LUNCH!
I'M NOT HUNGRY! FETCH THE ROYAL TRICYCLE INSTEAD!
BUT YOUR DIPPINESS! THE COMMON PEOPLE HAVE BEEN GATHERED BELOW THE PALACE BALCONY FOR HOURS! THEY AWAIT WORD FROM YOU!
SORRY! I'M HITTING THE SHOWERS!
I'M BEGINNING TO HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT HIM!
WHAT CAN WE DO? HE IS THE RIGHTFUL DUKE!
MUCH LATER—
ARE YOU STILL HERE? WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO GET A LIFE?
GEE! HE'S NOT VERY NICE!
WHO PUT HIM ON A HIGH HORSE?!
WHEEE! ONE SIDE, JEEVES!
THIS IS THE LIFE, UNCA DONALD!
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, BOYS!
DONALD DUCK! YOU AND THE BOYS ARE ACTING LIKE KIDS IN A CANDY STORE! WHAT ABOUT YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES?
GOSH! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT A POINT, DAISY!
OOOH, DUKIE-WUKIE!
IS THERE TIME IN YOUR BUSY SCHEDULE FOR A PICNIC IN THE GARDEN WITH LI'L OL' ME?
WHY, SURE, DUCHESS! I THINK I CAN SQUEEZE YOU IN!
DAISY, WE'LL TAKE UP WHATEVER IT WAS WE WERE DISCUSSING LATER! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT AFFAIRS OF STATE TO ATTEND TO!

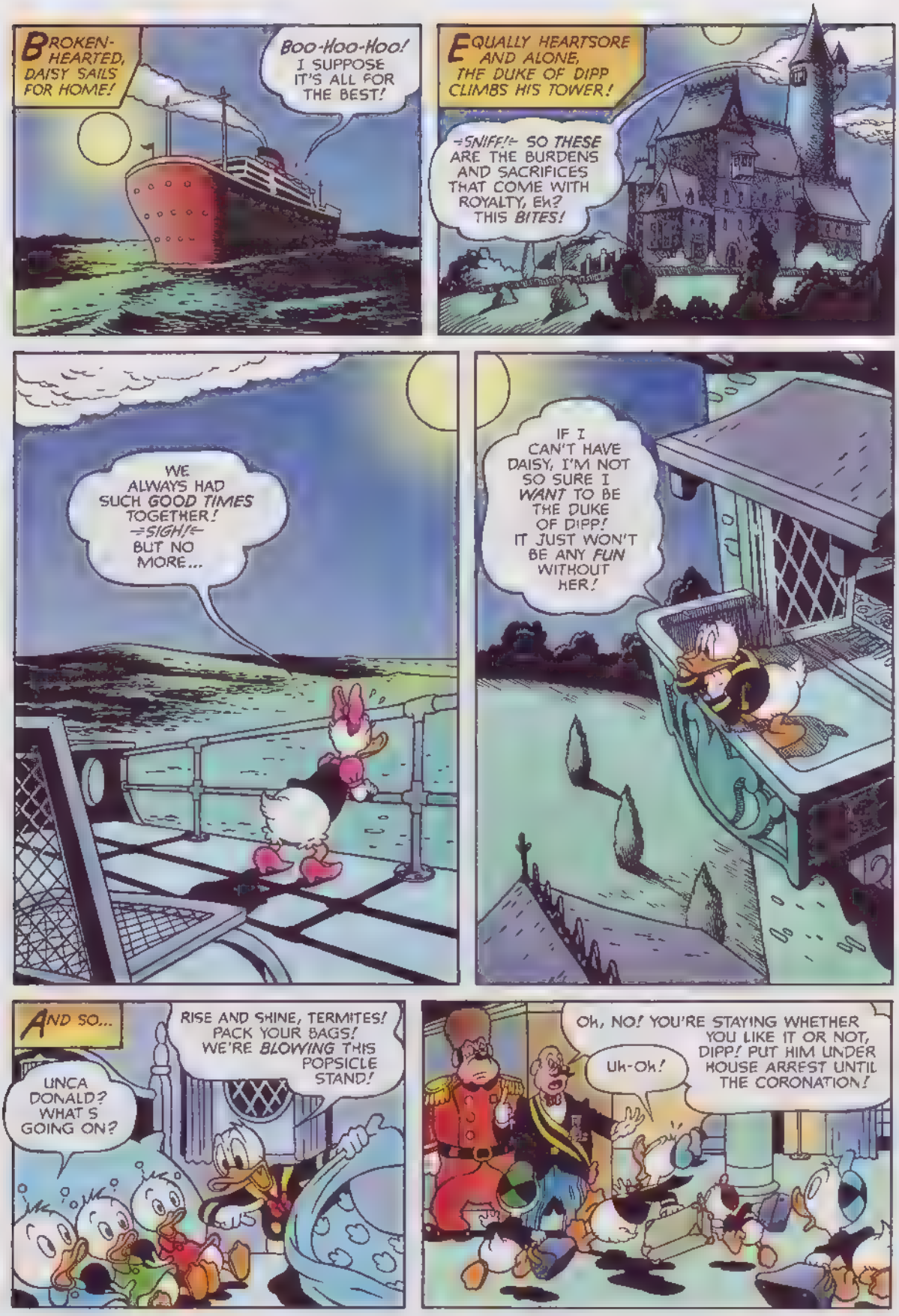

Oh, DUKE, YOUR COMPANY IS JUST ENCHANTING! I CAN'T *WAIT* UNTIL THE HAPPY DAY!
WHAT DAY COULD BE HAPPIER THAN THIS, DUCHESS?
WHY, MY WEDDING DAY OF COURSE! IT'S SURE TO BE THE *BIGGEST* EVENT IN DOOFUSTEIN-DIPPLAND HISTORY!
SOUNDS GREAT! WHO'S THE LUCKY GUY?
WHY, *YOU*, OF COURSE!
GULP!!
AS A CHILD, IT WAS ARRANGED THAT I *MARRY* THE DUKE OF DIPP WHEN I CAME OF AGE!
GASP!
Uh, WOULD YOU *EXCUSE* ME FOR A SECOND?
I LL, uhm... BE RIGHT BACK!

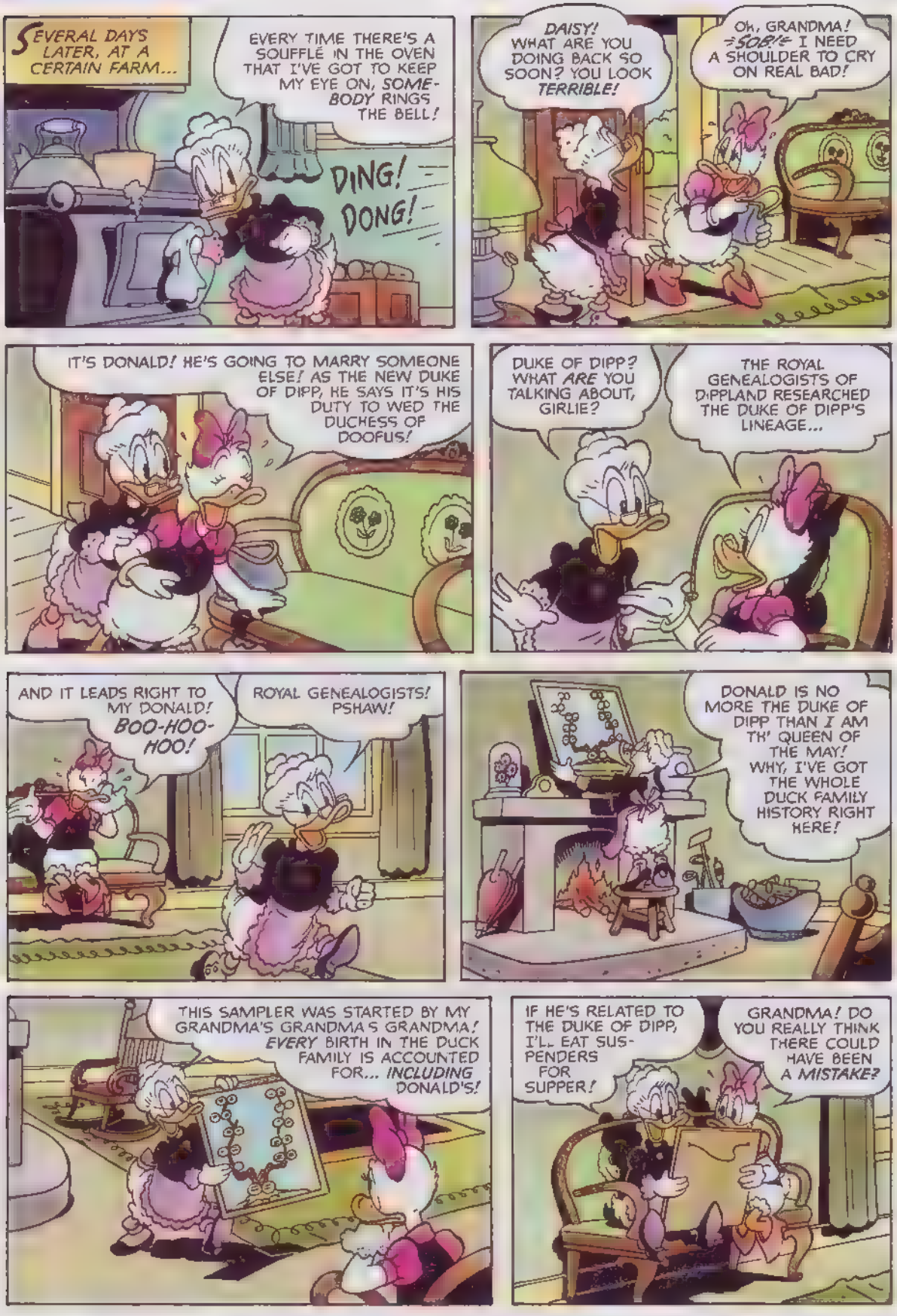

WHERE'S MY PRIME MINISTER?! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM! AT ONCE! NOW!!
HE-HE'S RELAXING IN THE BILLIARD ROOM, YOUR DIPPINESS!
OKAY! GOT TO CALM DOWN! CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS! I AM THE DUKE OF DIPP, AFTER ALL!
HIYA, P.M.! MIND IF I SHOOT A FEW WITH YOU?
I SUPPOSE NOT!
AND HOW WAS YOUR DAY, SIRE?
WELL, THE DARNDEST THING HAPPENED! THE DUCHESS OF DOOFUS JUST PROPOSED MARRIAGE!
LOOK, PRIME, SHE'S A NICE KID AND ALL THAT, BUT SHE'S GOTTA HAVE A SCREW LOOSE... RIGHT?!
ABSOLUTELY NOT! IT'S AN AGE-OLD TRADITION! THE DUKE OF DIPP MUST MARRY THE DUCHESS OF DOOFUS!
RRRRIIIIIP!
THE UNION OF DIPP AND DOOFUS IS WHAT KEEPS OUR TWO COUNTRIES AT PEACE! IT'S YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY! IT IS THE LAW!
Oh, ME! WHAT THE HECK TO TELL DAISY? SHE'S NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS ONE LITTLE BIT!


THE NEXT DAY!
BOYS! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! THE WAY YOU'RE BEHAVING IS JUST LIKE YOUR UNCLE DONALD!
=ULP!= DAISY'S MAD AT ME ALREADY! AND I STILL HAVE TO MAKE HER UNDERSTAND ABOUT THE DUCHESS!
Uh, TOOTS? THERE'S SOMETHING WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT! YOU KNOW, I HAVE CERTAIN =GULP!= NEW RESPONSI-BILITIES HERE...
YOO-HOO! DUKE!
THERE YOU ARE! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR APPOINTMENT?! LET'S GO, SILLY, BEFORE WE'RE LATE!
BUT... BUT... BUT...
=HMPH!= THAT WOMAN'S UP TO SOMETHING WITH MY DONALD! AND I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHAT!
THERE SHE GOES! LEADING THE EMPTY-HEADED LUMMOX INTO THAT SHOP! NOW I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
ISN'T THIS WEDDING GOWN JUST DEVASTATING, DUKE? WON'T YOU BE THE PROUDEST BRIDE GROOM IN ALL OF DIPPLAND?
=GASP!=

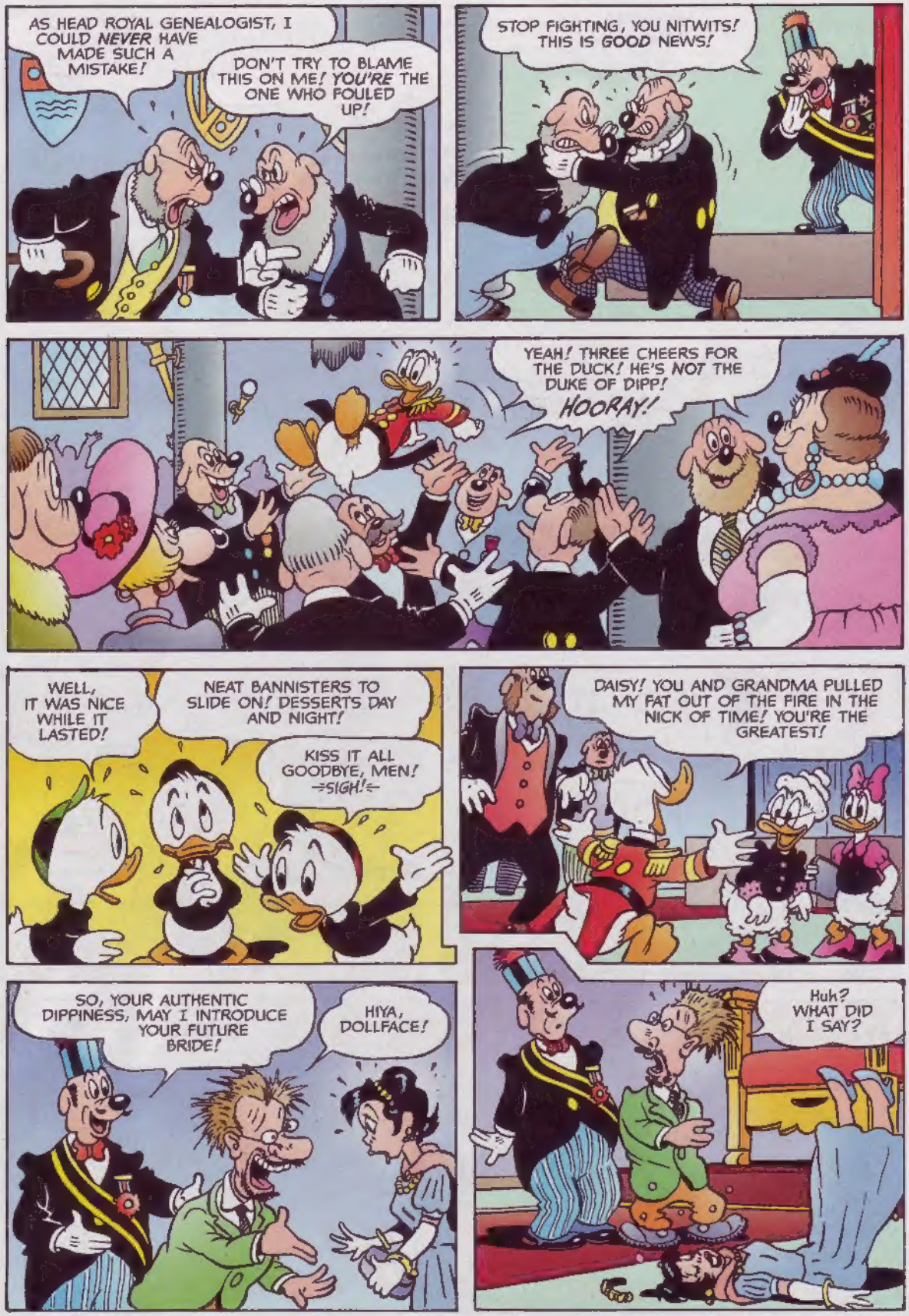

THAT NO-GOOD MAN GRABBER! AND THAT LOW-LIFE SKUNK DONALD!
HEY! WHERE'S UNCA DONALD?
DON'T MENTION THAT TWO-TIMING CASANOVA! HE'S DUMPED ME FOR THE DUCHESS OF DOOFUS!
BUT LET HER HAVE HIM! SHE'LL BE GETTING EXACTLY WHAT SHE DESERVES!
AUNT DAISY! THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU!
YOU NEVER GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!
AND YOU KNOW THAT DEEP DOWN UNCA DONALD ONLY HAS EYES FOR YOU!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BOYS! WHY SHOULD I ROLL OVER SO EASILY?! I'LL SABOTAGE THAT BEAUTIFUL BARRACUDA IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
SORRY, MADAM! DIPPLAND DOESN'T WANT YOUR DONALD ANY MORE THAN HE WANTS TO WED THE DUCHESS, BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!
HE IS THE RIGHTFUL DUKE, YOU SEE! AND THE LAW IS THE LAW!
THEN THIS ISN'T DONALD'S IDEA?
NO, BUT BE WARNED, MADAM! ONCE SHE IS MARRIED, THE DUCHESS WILL BE IN COMMAND OF EVERYONE IN THE PALACE!

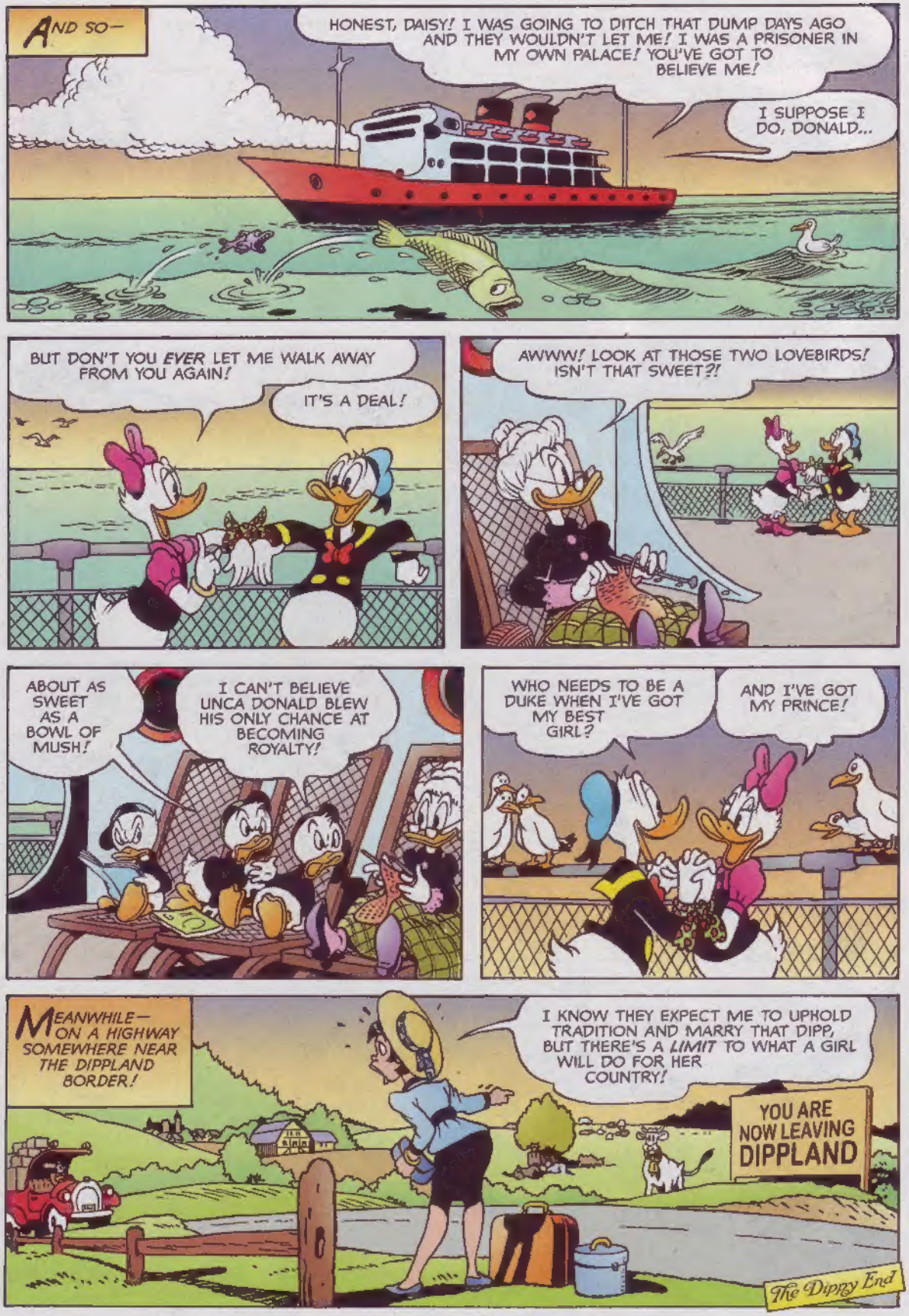

LATER THAT AFTERNOON!
DAISY! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU!
DONALD! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU!
WHY DON'T YOU GO FIRST?
ALL RIGHT! THIS WON'T TAKE LONG! I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M GOING HOME TO DUCKBURG!
YOU HAVE A NEW LIFE AND A NEW FIANCEE! I'LL GET OUT OF YOUR WAY! CONSIDER YOURSELF A FREE MAN!
GOSH! I'M GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND, TOOTS! YOU'RE A REAL SPORT!
Oh, DONALD! HOW COULD YOU?!
SOB!
DAISY?!
B-BUT I'M THE DUKE OF DIPP! I HAVE A DUTY...


BROKEN-HEARTED, DAISY SAILS FOR HOME!
BOO-HOO-HOO! I SUPPOSE IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST!
EQUALLY HEARTSORE AND ALONE, THE DUKE OF DIPP CLIMBS HIS TOWER!
=SNIFF!= SO THESE ARE THE BURDENS AND SACRIFICES THAT COME WITH ROYALTY, EH? THIS BITES!
WE ALWAYS HAD SUCH GOOD TIMES TOGETHER! =SIGH!= BUT NO MORE...
IF I CAN'T HAVE DAISY, I'M NOT SO SURE I WANT TO BE THE DUKE OF DIPP! IT JUST WON'T BE ANY FUN WITHOUT HER!
AND SO...
RISE AND SHINE, TERMITES! PACK YOUR BAGS! WE'RE BLOWING THIS POPSICLE STAND!
UNCA DONALD? WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH, NO! YOU'RE STAYING WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, DIPP! PUT HIM UNDER HOUSE ARREST UNTIL THE CORONATION!
UH-OH!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT A CERTAIN FARM...
EVERY TIME THERE'S A SOUFFLÉ IN THE OVEN THAT I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY EYE ON, SOMEBODY RINGS THE BELL!
DING! DONG!
DAISY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK SO SOON? YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!
OH, GRANDMA! =SOB!= I NEED A SHOULDER TO CRY ON REAL BAD!
IT'S DONALD! HE'S GOING TO MARRY SOMEONE ELSE! AS THE NEW DUKE OF DIPP, HE SAYS IT'S HIS DUTY TO WED THE DUCHESS OF DOOFUS!
DUKE OF DIPP? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, GIRLIE?
THE ROYAL GENEALOGISTS OF DIPPLAND RESEARCHED THE DUKE OF DIPP'S LINEAGE...
AND IT LEADS RIGHT TO MY DONALD! BOO-HOO-HOO!
ROYAL GENEALOGISTS! PSHAW!
DONALD IS NO MORE THE DUKE OF DIPP THAN I AM TH' QUEEN OF THE MAY! WHY, I'VE GOT THE WHOLE DUCK FAMILY HISTORY RIGHT HERE!
THIS SAMPLER WAS STARTED BY MY GRANDMA'S GRANDMA'S GRANDMA! EVERY BIRTH IN THE DUCK FAMILY IS ACCOUNTED FOR... INCLUDING DONALD'S!
IF HE'S RELATED TO THE DUKE OF DIPP, I'LL EAT SUSPENDERS FOR SUPPER!
GRANDMA! DO YOU REALLY THINK THERE COULD HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE?

AT LAST THE FATEFUL CORONATION DAY ARRIVES!
YOU'RE NOT REALLY GONNA MAKE ME GO THROUGH WITH THIS, ARE YOU?
BELIEVE ME, DIPPY, NO ONE IS MORE MISERABLE THAN I!
BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE! NOW GET MOVING!
BOOOO!
AS PRIME MINISTER OF DIPPLAND, IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO CROWN DONALD DUCK THE NEW DUKE OF...
STOP THE MUSIC!
YOU DIPPS HAVE MADE A COLOSSAL MISTAKE!
MADAM, WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
TELL HIM, GRANDMA!
YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN— ER, DUCK! YOU'RE ABOUT TO CROWN DONALD DUCK OF DUCKLAKE LANE, DUCKBURG...
...WHEN YOU REALLY WANT DONALD DIPP OF DUCKLAKE DRIVE!
SHE MUST BE RIGHT! TAKE A GANDER AT HIM!
HE LOOKS LIKE A REAL DIPP!
YA HEAR THAT?! I'M NOT THE DUKE OF DIPP! YIPPEE!!


AS HEAD ROYAL GENEALOGIST, I COULD NEVER HAVE MADE SUCH A MISTAKE!
DON'T TRY TO BLAME THIS ON ME! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO FOULED UP!
STOP FIGHTING, YOU NITWITS! THIS IS GOOD NEWS!
YEAH! THREE CHEERS FOR THE DUCK! HE'S NOT THE DUKE OF DIPP!
HOORAY!
WELL, IT WAS NICE WHILE IT LASTED!
NEAT BANNISTERS TO SLIDE ON! DESSERTS DAY AND NIGHT!
KISS IT ALL GOODBYE, MEN! -SIGH!-
DAISY! YOU AND GRANDMA PULLED MY FAT OUT OF THE FIRE IN THE NICK OF TIME! YOU'RE THE GREATEST!
SO, YOUR AUTHENTIC DIPPINESS, MAY I INTRODUCE YOUR FUTURE BRIDE!
HIYA, DOLLFACE!
Huh? WHAT DID I SAY?


AND SO—
HONEST, DAISY! I WAS GOING TO DITCH THAT DUMP DAYS AGO AND THEY WOULDN'T LET ME! I WAS A PRISONER IN MY OWN PALACE! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!
I SUPPOSE I DO, DONALD...
BUT DON'T YOU EVER LET ME WALK AWAY FROM YOU AGAIN!
IT'S A DEAL!
AWWW! LOOK AT THOSE TWO LOVEBIRDS! ISN'T THAT SWEET?!
ABOUT AS SWEET AS A BOWL OF MUSH!
I CAN'T BELIEVE UNCA DONALD BLEW HIS ONLY CHANCE AT BECOMING ROYALTY!
WHO NEEDS TO BE A DUKE WHEN I'VE GOT MY BEST GIRL?
AND I'VE GOT MY PRINCE!
MEANWHILE— ON A HIGHWAY SOMEWHERE NEAR THE DIPPLAND BORDER!
I KNOW THEY EXPECT ME TO UPHOLD TRADITION AND MARRY THAT DIPP, BUT THERE'S A LIMIT TO WHAT A GIRL WILL DO FOR HER COUNTRY!
YOU ARE NOW LEAVING DIPPLAND
The Dippy End

What a superb cover from Daan Jippes on the front of *Donald Duck and Friends* 340! Really a top-notch, rollicking good fun birthday cover! Regrettably, I cannot say such pleasant things about the stories inside.

Frankly, Pat and Carol McGreal generated a dud with "A Blighted Birthday." Mickey and Donald simply cannot coexist as equals in the same story. In most stories there is a kind of hierarchy of characters: Uncle Scrooge over Donald, Mickey over Goofy, Donald over Huey, Dewey and Louie. But, with the exception of a few Floyd Gottfredson serials, Mickey and Donald are equals. The lack of order necessarily brings about chaos that disrupts not only the story, but also the author's ability to tell it. Can you possibly imagine, say, Humphrey Bogart and Clark Gable on the same screen? How would Frank Capra or John Huston handle that? Makes me shudder. So it is with Donald and Mickey.

The McGreals's other offering, "Regarding Donald," was okay, but also not up to their usual high level of quality.

Barks' "The Master Glasser" was fine, but even this was not the best mastery story the Duck Man ever did.

So, somewhat of a disappointing issue. Guess I'll grant you folks a mulligan, as this is the first downer issue since I can't remember when.

Robert Hutchings
via email

"Mickey and I were younger then, footloose and fancy free!"—Donald (Birthday Boy) Duck waxing nostalgic in *Donald Duck and Friends* 340.

It's been said that Donald lacks a true buddy with whom to share his adventures and escapades. To that end, Don Rosa revived Panchito Pistoles and José Carioca. This was a good move that resulted in two very entertaining tales. It would seem, though, that the Duck has had a "Crosby to his Hope" almost from the start.

Return to such formative comic works as Floyd Gottfredson's "The Case of the Vanishing Coats" and "The Seven Ghosts"—not to mention more classic animated shorts than I could possibly name—and there you'll find Mickey Mouse! Mickey is that good-natured, enthusiastic, and very capable pal the like of which exists nowhere else in Donald's life. He may be envied by Donald for being many things the Duck is not, and Mick might even be somewhat embarrassed by Don's behavior at times, but I get the distinct impression that each would move Heaven and Earth for the other if the situation called for it. More than any time since the early Gottfredson strip days, I've noticed a greater willingness to have Donald, Mickey, and their respective character groups cross paths. This issue's "A Blighted Birthday" and other stories such as "Mythos Island" clearly illustrate the wisdom of that decision.

Despite the many members of the Duck cast to appear in "Regarding Donald," I still feared that the body of our story would be nothing more than the old standard "personality-altering bump on the head" gimmick that we've seen on *The Flintstones* and other places. Quite early on, I could anticipate Donald's concerned kin devising ways to "bop him back to normal." What I did not anticipate was Neighbor Jones wishing to *preserve* Don's sweetened state, doing everything in his power to thwart the restorative efforts, and taking a few non-altering bumps in the process. Well done!

Oh, since Carl Barks' "The Master Glasser" was only five pages, instead of the usual ten normally allotted for the mastery genre, does it mean that Donald was only half as proficient a glass craftsman as he was at his other endeavors? Or did that just make his fall from grace 50 percent shorter?

Joe Torcivia
via email

I very much enjoy your having comic books built around a theme like Donald's birthday in *Donald Duck and Friends* 340. The Daan Jippes cover is excellent, as are the stories by Pat and Carol McGreal. I am also glad that you included Carl Barks' wonderful story, "The Master Glasser." To my mind, no comic is complete without a Carl Barks story! While collectors may have other copies of his works, not *all* Junior Woodchucks and Chickadees have parents and grandparents who are "Senior Woodchucks" and have three cubic acres of comic books. I'd like to see *Donald Duck and Friends* and *Mickey Mouse and Friends* made into prestige format comics.

Ken R. Vincent
via email

DCP

METALDAVE